

FASHIONABLE HABERDASHERY

FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY, MOUNTAINS OR SEASHORE



Swell Neckwear, in every correct shape, from the diminutive Butterfly to the generous Golf or Riding Stock, including, of course, the long narrow Derby, which has proved to be the most popular shape this season, and the Bat Wing in an enormous variety of imported and domestic silks in beautiful patterns and colorings; also a splendid line of Wash Ties, 25c, 50c, 75c and up.

Collars in every correct shape, of standard makes 15c, 2 for 25c.

Negligee Shirts in an enormous variety of the swellest patterns for business or outing, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Hosiery. Fast blacks and handsome new fancy designs 25c, 50c and 75c.

Underwear. A splendid line of French and American Balbriggan, English and American Light-Weight Merino Shirts and Drawers.

Men's Summer Suits, composed of Coats and Trousers, for outing or business made up in swell Flannels, Crashes and Tropical Worsteds, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

LIGHT WEIGHT WOOLEN AND WORSTED SUITS, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00 and each price means a saving of money for the purchaser. The Fashionable Clothing made by

MICHAELS, STERN & CO., of Rochester, always gives perfect satisfaction to the wearer.

SULLIVAN-COOK CO.

BARGAINS

...CAN BE FOUND AT THE...

5 and 10c Store

CHINA, CROCKERY, DINNER SETS, GRANITE WARE, TIN WARE, UNDERWEAR, HOISERY, WORK SHIRTS, OVERALLS, HAMMOCKS from 49c to \$5.50, SCREEN DOORS 55c to 99c all sizes, WINDOW SCREENS 19c up, WINDOW SHADES complete 10 and 25c. Don't miss our special offer on Hammocks, 125 to pick from, we give Hammock Hooks with every hammock.

We have a new line of White Hamburg China that we can sell you at low prices that will please you. Our line of Goend-Porcelain in white and flow blue is the lightest porcelain made. Try some of it.

Our line of Jardiniers is the largest in the city. Call and see them.

C. D. O'Conner & Co.

5 and 10c STORE
125 CONGRESS ST. YPSILANTI

A GOOD QUICK LUNCHEON

You can get it at our store and a good meal at home without striking a match. Our bakery and delicacy departments make house-keeping easy for Ypsilanti ladies.

Cold Meats—Sliced as wanted.

Canned Meats

Ham,	10c, 15c,
Beef,	25c
Veal,	Can
Chicken,	
Causage,	

Cakes and Pies, fresh every morning.

DAVIS & CO.

A NEW FRUIT JAR

made of fire clay and fitted with a regular Mason top and rubber. These jars will not break, when filling with hot fruit.

The top and rubber fit perfectly, and they keep the fruit from the light, which injures most kinds. Ask to see them.

THIS HOT WEATHER is a good time to buy your baked goods of all kinds at our bakery and save your time, worry and money.

COL. JOHN KIRK'S NARROW ESCAPE

Thrown From Horse at the Pingree Funeral

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

His Injuries, Fortunately, Were Not Serious and He will be Around Shortly

Col. John P. Kirk met with an accident Saturday at the Pingree funeral in Detroit which might have been much more serious than it was. In fact it is almost miraculous that he escaped with so little injury. The horse which was given him at the riding school to ride in the procession proved to be very nervous. Col. Kirk rode the animal into a side street while the procession was forming for the purpose of quieting him down and then joined the procession when it came along. When the procession came by and Col. Kirk entered at his proper station the horse became much excited and when Cass street was reached he darted into that street and ran at full speed. The colonel did his best to hold him, but the thoroughly excited animal dashed on and in trying to turn a corner happened to stumble against the curb and fall. Col. Kirk was thrown on the sidewalk on his left side. He was pretty badly bruised and had the left side of his face skinned and bruised. He went to the hospital, but later, Saturday evening, came home. It is a wonder that his injuries were not much more severe than they are. It was due to no fault of his that he was thrown. Gen. Brown of Port Huron, Lieut. Wilson of Ann Arbor and Major Johnson of Lansing, were also thrown from their horses during the march. Col. Kirk will be around in a day or two.

PREACHED TO THE WILD WEST PEOPLE

REV. BROWN HAD A STRANGE CONGREGATION

In the Afternoon He Married a Couple Who Belong to the Show

Rev. J. M. Brown, of the Baptist church, preached to the cowboys, Indians and the various peoples and nationalities constituting Buckskin Bill's Wild West show Sunday. Mr. Bert Stitt of the Normal sang a beautiful solo at these services. At five o'clock Mr. Brown married a couple on the show grounds. The groom was Mr. J. W. Gentry and the bride was Miss Nellie M. Manley, both of Jackson. Mr. Gentry is the veterinary of the show.

IT HAPPENS VERY SELDOM

In view of the four occasions during the past ten days when lightning has entered residences over telephone wires, a reporter asked Manager Millard last evening if there is not some precaution which the company may take to avert these extremely unpleasant occurrences.

"The chances of lightning coming in a house on the wires are so very rare," he answered, "that to all practical purposes there are no precautions to be taken. It is true that a device called a 'lightning plug' may be attached to each 'phone, but these 'plugs' are more bother than they are worth, as people forget half the time to use them at all, and when they do make use of them, they almost invariably forget to remove them for some time after the storm has passed away, so the first three or four parties who call them up get no response, as the 'plug' puts the 'phone out of service; consequently complaints come to the general office that the 'phone is out of order."

"I never before heard of the lightning's coming in over the wire so many times in so short a period, and the only way I can account for it is that the storms of the past ten days were accompanied by uncommonly heavy discharges of electricity. Frequently our toll lines are damaged by lightning, but it is a new experience for the Ypsilanti exchange to find its local instruments affected from this cause, so we hardly know how to account for the trouble. The bolt which did the damage in the last storm struck a toll line two miles outside the city, for I found where it melted the wire and then traveled along to the exchange and burned out two residence 'phones."

"It is not very pleasant to have one's residence 'phones burn out, and fortunately it is something that happens only once in a great while."

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

THE EVIDENCE IS ACCUMULATING

SHOEMAKER, THE HORSE THIEF, IN A TIGHT BOX

B. D. Kelly and George Seaver Found Several of Their Articles in the Cleveland Store

B. D. Kelly, George Seaver and Burt Moorman went to Cleveland Saturday night to examine the stock of things found on the premises of the supposed horse thief, Shoemaker, who is now in the jail at Ann Arbor, to see if they could not find among the articles something stolen from them. They returned Monday, having been completely successful, so far as the articles stolen from Kelly and Seaver were concerned. Each found and positively identified his lost horse blankets and Kelly in addition found his neck-yoke. While in the city they also found the horses stolen about a year and a half or two years ago from Fount Watling and Horace Ladin. They fully recognized the horses, but of course the owners will have to go to Cleveland and identify their property before they can be brought back. The horses were sold to parties in Cleveland, who are now in possession of them. Burt Moorman's stolen horse and rig were not discovered. Messrs. Ladin and Watling have been notified of the discovery of their lost horses and they will go to Cleveland at once to identify them.

YPSILANTI HAS A CHALLENGE IN

Lansing, Mich., July 7.—Messrs. Stellwagen, Kurtz, Simmons and Ellsworth of the Detroit Whist club, challengers, won the challenge trophy of the Michigan Whist association from the holders, Messrs. Steele, Clark, Buchanan and Nichols, representing the Lansing Whist club, in a contest of 48 deals, Saturday afternoon and evening, at the Lansing Boat club, by 10 tricks. The afternoon half resulted in a gain of seven tricks for Detroit and the evening half of three.

The contest developed some unusual hands. A swing of 10 tricks in three deals in favor of Lansing indicates the possibilities of the play. Detroit made gains on 18 deals, Lansing on seven. Snider of Lansing umpired.

Since the Ypsilanti team won the cup at the annual league meeting at Grand Rapids, the Lansing club has been the only one before this to secure it. Three challenges are on file, and the next contest will take place in Detroit some time in August. Saginaw, Ypsilanti and Cavendish of Detroit, are the challengers, in the order named.

The visitors speak very highly of their entertainment while here.

WILD WEST SHOW THAT WAS TAME

"Buckskin Bill's Wild West Show," which displayed on the Reinhart lot on S. Adams street Monday afternoon and last evening, was evidently planned from a program of "Buffalo Bill's" entertainment, but cash or some other essential must have been lacking, for Buckskin Bill and his following of five Indians, five cowboys, four female riders and 20 supers, who pose as U. S. cavalrymen, Englishmen, Rough Riders, Gauchos of South America, etc., according to the exigencies of the occasion, make but a poor showing in comparison with the great, only and original Wild West company.

The various "acts" done by the buckskin aggregation were all right as far as they went, but the entire outfit was so evidently a miniature reproduction of something bigger and better that the limited number of spectators who had invested their quarters, felt that the "reduced price for this day only" was the best feature of the entertainment.

If you want some "just as good," make it myself," remedy, try an imitation Rocky Mountain Tea. 'Twill make you sick and keep you sick. Morford & Smith.

EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION.

San Francisco, Cal., July 18th to 21st.

For the above occasion the Michigan Central will sell excursion tickets to San Francisco and return, by different lines, at a rate of \$56.90 for the round trip. Tickets will be sold July 5th to 12th, good returning to August 31st. Stop-overs and diverse routes are allowed under conditions which may be obtained of the Agent.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

**STOPS THE COUGH
AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.**
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cent.

...SPECIAL...

Hosiery Sale

We placed on Sale today 25 dozen....

LADIES FANCY HOSE

New goods just received, Stripes, Polka Dots and the new Lace Effects. These goods were made to sell at a much higher price, but we bought them at a bargain and offer them to you on the same terms.

25c a Pair

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

2 WEEKS Of EXTRA GOOD TIMES

For the purchasers of Wall Paper who come to FRANK SMITH & Son's. Special Bargain price placed on.....

10,000 ROLLS of NEW PAPERS

It will pay you to anticipate your wants in these goods. Good workmen furnished if you want. Remember also that the best ICE CREAM and SODA WATER in America can be found at Frank Smith & Son's. And that the greatest care and fair prices will be found in the prescription department.

Frank Smith & Son

1776 1901
FOURTH OF JULY

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE
FIREWORKS

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES, the Grocer

105 Congress Street,

YPSILANTI, MICH

SEASONABLE, SUMMER MERCHANDISE

The details concerning our summer merchandise are interesting. Can't give you all of them. Just spread a few of the tempting offerings before you; they tell their own story; a story of coolness and summer comfort; a story of honest merit; a story of style and true worth that you'll find well worth your while to read. HERE ARE A FEW OF THE DETAILS.

...Special Showing Of...

Dressing Sacques and Wash Waists

See the Lawns and Dimities at 5c a yard

Unlined Dress Skirts at Popular Prices

CASH DRY GOODS CLOAKS **BERTH. COMSTOCK** 128 CONGRESS STREET

PROF. BELLWS IS REINSTATED

In the Mathematical Department

OF THE NORMAL

He was Professor for 24 Years
—In 1891 He Left the
Normal College

Port Huron, Mich., July 6.—D. A. Hammond, Editor Daily Argus—Prof. Bellows made emeritus instructor in mathematics. Four hundred dollars salary. ALBERT LEONARD.

This dispatch contains the information that yesterday at a meeting of the state board of education in Port Huron, Prof. C. F. R. Bellows was appointed to an emeritus position in the mathematical department of the State Normal college. He will enter upon his duties at the beginning of the next school year. Prof. Bellows was formerly professor of mathematics in the Normal for 24 years. He was appointed to that position in 1867 and held the place continuously until 1891.

Mr. Bellows was born at Charlestown, N. H., Oct. 27, 1832, and consequently is now nearly 63 years of age. He came to Michigan in 1837 with his parents and settled in Climax, Kalamazoo county. His experience was not materially different from that of other farmer lads in those days. He attended the district school summer and winter until 12 years of age, then only winters until he was 17. He then went to Olivet institute, where he spent two years.

The report of the superintendent of public instruction for 1895 gives the following sketch of his experience as a Michigan educator from that time until he retired from the principalship of the Mt. Pleasant Normal school in 1896:

During the winter of 1852-53 he taught the district school at Verona, Mich., for \$17 a month, boarding around. Entering the State Normal school the following spring, he graduated in the class of 1855, having in the meantime taught a term of five months at Port Huron. In the fall of '55 he was engaged to organize and conduct the first graded school at Constantine, Mich., teaching there and at Mishawaka, Ind., for eight years. In the meantime, having by private study completed three years of a classical course at the University, he went to Ann Arbor in the fall of '63 and graduated with the class of '64.

The next fall he organized the graded schools at Decatur, Mich., remaining in charge three years. In 1867 he was elected the first county superintendent of Van Buren county, and he was also one of the original proprietors and editors of the Van Buren County Republican. In the fall of 1867 he was appointed by the state board of education to the chair of mathematics in the Normal school, a position which he occupied for 24 years. Here unquestionably was the most important service of his long and useful life. His history is written in the minds and hearts of thousands of students who knew him there.

Prof. Bellows was present at the organization of the State Teachers' association, served several years as its secretary, and was president of the same in 1877. He has also enjoyed some prominence in the Masonic fraternity, being Grand Master of Masons in Michigan for the year 1883. He has written several mathematical texts on the following branches: Arithmetic, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, and surveying. But his activity has extended beyond mathematical studies alone, and in general institute work for many years he has taught, studied, and lectured on themes of general educational interest.

In the summer of 1892 he accepted the heavy responsibility of founding and building up a Central Michigan Normal school at Mt. Pleasant. The tremendous difficulties involved in its successful accomplishment would have staggered a less determined man, and the history of this institution will commemorate the zeal, courage, and splendid enthusiasm of Prof. Bellows, as also the enterprise of the locality where it is situated. When that institution was accepted by the state in 1895, he was elected its first principal.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

The most important discovery of recent years is the positive remedy for constipation. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Druggists, roc.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
Wm. D. Gifford

Tragedy Of the Yukon

From the frozen Yukon basin comes the story of the death of Dick Beals, who was shot to death by Mrs. Thomas Herndon while her husband stood by and witnessed the tragedy. For three years Herndon had searched the continent looking for the man who had robbed him of his wife. A chance clew led him to the Klondike.

There at last Herndon ran down the couple and discovered the extent of Dick Beals' duplicity. He found his broken hearted wife in the cabin of friends, and from her own lips the forgiving husband heard that it was only after Beals had by false proof con-



THREE SHOTS RANG OUT.

vinced her that her absent husband was dead that she had consented to marry him and travel with him to a promised new home in the west.

After confessing his deceit to Mrs. Herndon, Beals had gone to the cabin of his partner, Jeff Alexander, and demanded his share of the clean up from their claim. Alexander tried to argue with the liquor-frenzied man and refused to give him anything until he was sober. In the heat of the dispute Beals drew his revolver and shot his partner. Without stopping to see how badly Alexander was hurt he seized their whole store of dust from the cache under one corner of the cabin, jammed it into the wallet about his waist and started for town. He had a vague idea that he must flee the country in order to escape the penalty for the murder and robbery. This idea took definite shape when passing up one of the streets he saw Joe Andrews' dog team drawn up before the North Star saloon. The sled was loaded with provisions.

Two hours later Andrews came out of the saloon and discovered his loss.

An active search through the haunts of Beals revealed that he had robbed and only slightly wounded his partner. It didn't take those hard-headed miners long to put two and two together. But Beals had now five hours' start and one of the best dog teams in the country to boot. They reasoned that he was striking for either St. Michael's or Nome. Andrews started in pursuit.

Matters were in this condition when the Herndons were ready for the man hunt. A few hours after Andrews left they, too, were headed over the snow and ice to reach Beals. At Anvik they overtook Andrews, who had broken his leg. He gladly turned over his fresh dog team, and the Herndons continued the chase.

The next afternoon Herndon's roving eyes discovered the signs where Beals had swung off the trail to the northeast, evidently aiming to strike the coast above Stuart's. The crafty man was taking no chances of being caught at Stuart's or of leaving any tidings to pursuers that he had been there and was on his way up the coast.

A little later they came upon Beals' camp of the day before. There they found that the rations for his dogs were evidently short, for the hungry animals had eaten most of their walrus hide harness during the night. Bits of blanket and canvas were strewn about, showing how Beals had contrived to mend it.

They knew that Beals was being driven hard, and they realized that he would find no succor in the desolate, lonely country he had elected to cross rather than face the danger of being stopped at Stuart's.

Now that their quarry was almost at hand they pushed on with a reckless impatience that was almost their undoing. In crossing a small stream Herndon slipped and fell through a hole in the ice into the water. Without thinking of the consequences he removed his mittens in order to wring the water from his clothing. His left hand was frozen stiff in the cold air, and the right one was almost useless. But he gritted his teeth and bent to the pursuit more resolutely than ever.

Next morning far over a long stretch of snow they caught sight of some moving black objects. Presently the objects dropped out of sight behind a ridge of hummocks. Another dip in

the snow and they loomed into sight again. The man ahead was having trouble with his badly harnessed dog team.

On the next rise the man stopped to mend the weak harness, and casually looking back he saw the figures of his pursuers, black on the white field. He whipped out his revolver and prepared to make his last stand.

They came closer—so close that they were within 50 paces. Each knew there must be no mistake in that first pistol fire.

Then Dick Beals recognized the Herndons, the man and the woman against whom he had sinned the deadliest sin. He shook like the craven thing he was at heart, and his bullet flew wild. Herndon's did not ring much truer, for the half-frozen hand was unsteady. The bullet plowed through Beals' leg. He swung half around, then caught himself unsteadily and blazed away, the bullets singing wildly through the air.

There were three quick, sharp reports. Beals toppled over. Then Mrs. Herndon dropped a smoking revolver.

Her woman's hand had fired the fatal shot. She had audited their account with the brute. Somewhere on the steeps far above the "80 mile cut off" they left the body.

DRIVEN INTO THE QUICKSANDS

New Mexican Cowboys Punish
an Indian For Murder of
an Army Captain.

Bud Peebles, boss of the Diamond Heart ranch, was in Hermosa, N. M., a short time ago and related in his picturesque manner to a tourist how he and his comrades forced an Apache brave to ride into quicksands of the upper Rio Grande. The incident took place in the early seventies and was to revenge the death of an army captain who had been treacherously slain by the redskins.

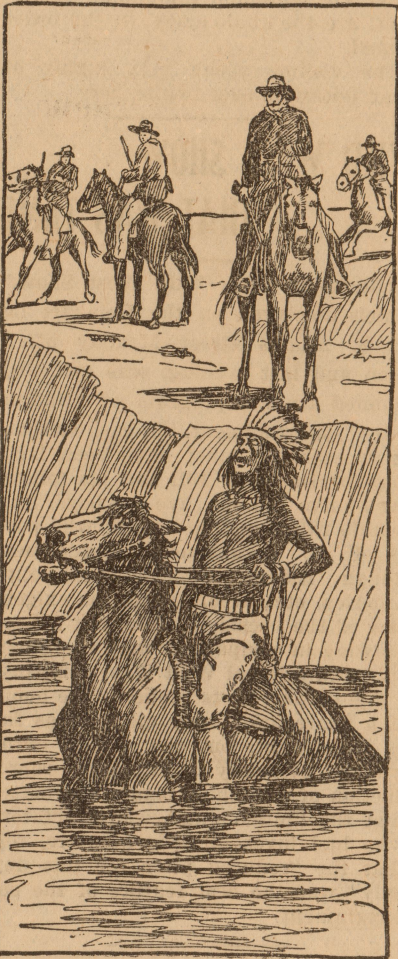
The cowboys, six in number, had surprised and surrounded him on the bank of the river. Mr. Peebles tells the story:

"For about ten seconds he sat motionless on his pony, one arm dangling and bleeding, which same blood may have comforted him a bit. I shakes loose one load and gets an eagle feather out of that war bonnet. He never moves. Another boy on the off side rakes him across the chest and gets a couple of bear claws from his necklace. At that the Indian sits up mighty straight and starts his pony on a slow trot, and as he starts he begins to sing his death song. It was a wild, mournful sort of a chant, sliding up and down in a long wail pretty much like a sick coyote.

"When he comes to the edge, he don't aim to make no stop. It hurts his pride to hesitate, but the pony sniffs them sands and swings off. The Indian pulls his head around and puts it to the pony proper with his heels. The pony pitches, snorts and then jumps out. It is a good enough jump as jumps go, and sends pony and 'Pache 20 feet out from the high bank.

"By and by the pony gives a big struggle, a last gurgling snort, and his head goes under. The rider is now in mud up to his waist.

"The Indian screws around in his saddle and uses the pony's sunken back as a purchase till he pulls himself up. It is a hard struggle, for them sands



IN THE RIO'S QUICKSANDS.

hates to let go their grip. But at last the sands give a gulp, and the Indian stands upon the pony, knee deep in the quicksands. Gawd! I sometimes sees his face now when I'm tapering off a prolonged. It was shore full of hate.

"It looks like the sands git a fresh grip on that pony as he sinks, and the Indian is drawn down fast, first his waist, then his shoulders and then his neck. Did you all ever notice how the sun drops all sudden when it is half sunk? That's the way that Injun got toward the last. A ripple of the Rio washes up to his mouth. He hands on one last yell at us, starts his death chant, bubbles a note or two, and then there ain't no 'Pache, but just a nifty war bonnet floating. Billy he ropes them feathers for a souvenir. Somewhere down in them quicksands there's a mighty brave Injun keeping company with the cows."

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Some Interesting Items From the Far West.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

The Hellso Opera House, now undergoing repairs, has yielded up over 600 bullets in the last week, most of which were imbedded in the ceiling. The boys do miss a lamp occasionally.

As postmaster of this town we had to expedite the mail on the Joe Jack route the other day by pursuing the carrier for four miles and firing two dozen bullets over his head, and he shortened his usual time by over an hour.

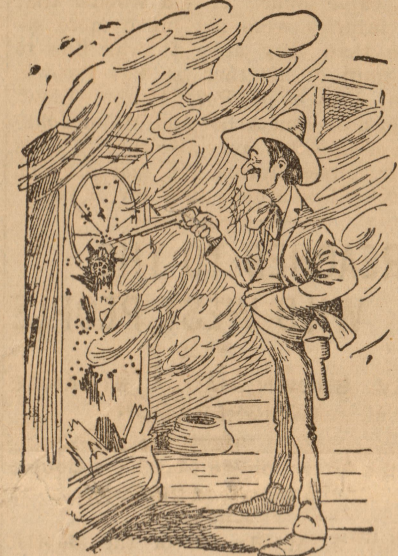
Our esteemed contemporary claims to have had a narrow escape from a mountain lion over on the Blue hills last week. When there are so many old rubber boots lying around loose for a lion to chew on, we cannot see why the critter should hanker after a cross-eyed editor.

Colonel Davidson, the contractor, has discovered from a search of the records that every man lynched in this territory during the last ten years has died smiling and in happy contentment, and he is using the fact as an inducement for eastern people to emigrate this way.

Mr. William Scott denies that he has headed a petition to the postmaster general to have us removed from our postmastership because we rode our own mule in a running race last week and came in three lengths ahead and won a \$50 purse. We had to call upon him with a gun before he would make a public statement, but when he got to talking he couldn't say enough in our favor.

Mr. Shayne, the popular and respected druggist, deeply regrets his mistake in putting up morphine for quinine the other day and thereby causing the death of a teamster named Williams. He was rushed at the time, and the mistake was a natural one, and we think there has been enough said about it. See Mr. Shayne's new ad. in this issue.

The eighteenth slot machine to reach Giveadam Gulch in the last 12 months was shot to pieces Monday night in Frank's gin palace. Civilization will



WAS SHOT TO PIECES MONDAY NIGHT.

come by and by, but these attempts to force it will be disastrous for a decade to come.

A Chicago paper thinks it beneath our dignity as editor, mayor and postmaster to own a fighting dog. We agree with it. It is as a private citizen that we own a dog which has won 13 victories during the last year and still grows for other canines to conquer. Officially we wouldn't know the dog if we met him on the street.

There isn't an iota of egotism in our make up, but we think it our duty to say that any town engaging us to deliver a Fourth of July address for \$50 spot cash will get something worth four times the money. The address will run for two hours and provoke the wildest enthusiasm. It is so fervid from beginning to end that there is no need of fireworks in the evening.

M. QUAD.

Proper Enough.

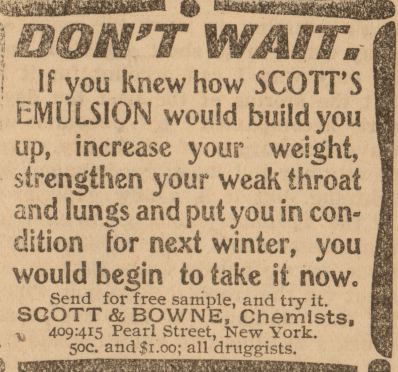
"I have come," said the old subscriber, "to complain about your report of my daughter's wedding."

"What was the matter with it?" demanded the editor.

"Well, her name is Gratia, but you printed it 'Gratis.'"

"That's not so bad. She was given away, wasn't she?"—Philadelphia Press.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.



HAVE GOT THE STRANG TYPEWRITER

A typewriter, supposed to be the one stolen from the Strang residence in the country, last May, has been unearthed in a Detroit pawnshop by Sheriff Gillen, and the officers believe they are on the track of the culprits.

The burglary occurred while the family were in this city, the thieves ransacking the house, and stealing silver, jewelry and a Blickensderfer typewriter.

Several times since the robbery the family have received letters purporting to be written by the thieves and offering to return the plunder for \$25 and "no questions asked," but the absurd conditions attached to the transaction prevented its being entered into by the Strangs.

Mrs. Strang was to leave the house at a certain time in the evening, drive slowly along designated roads, and finally to halt at a selected spot where a white cloth would be displayed and hand over \$25 in exchange for the valuables.

The officers carried out the program in the hope of capturing the miscreants, but the latter became alarmed and did not show the white cloth nor themselves.

Other letters of similar tenor have come to the Strang residence within the past six weeks, but they have received no attention.

IT DAZZLES THE WORLD.

No discovery in medicine has ever created one-quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Its severest tests have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith, who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Made Him Nervous.

Bystander—Don't you feel terribly nervous when you are away up in the air?

Parachute Jumper—Yes, if there's a small crowd.

"What difference does the crowd make?"

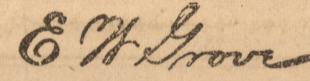
"I'm afraid I won't get my salary."—New York Weekly.

Horrible Revenge.

Mr. Brutie—I'm going to bring Cadleigh home to dinner on Thursday.

Mrs. Brutie—Why, I thought you hated that fellow so! Besides, I'll have to cook the dinner on Thursday.

Mr. Brutie—Yes, I know.—Philadelphia Press.



This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that gives a "set to one day."

Art and Grammar.

"Don't some people attend your concerts merely to be able to boast that they saw you?"

"Yes," answered the great pianist sadly, "and it is even worse than that. Some do so for the privilege of saying they seen me."—Washington Star.

Bound to Get Even.

Fond Parent—When you grow up, Bobby, you will thank me for beating you like this.

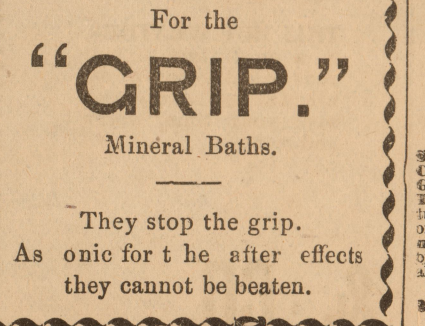
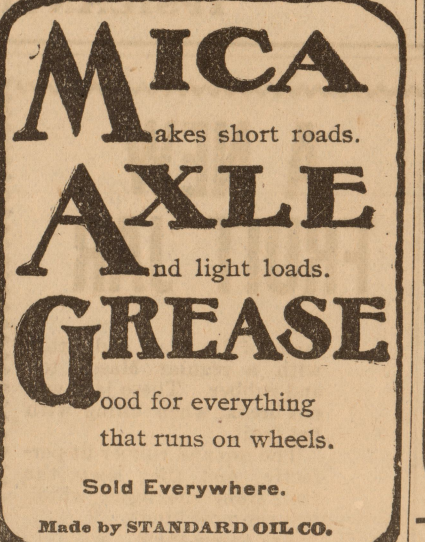
Bobby—Perhaps I will. But that won't prevent me from taking it out of my little boy.—Tit-Bits.

STORAGE, CARTING, PACKING.

We offer storage for household goods, pianos, stoves, etc., also do packing and carting on short notice and in the best manner.

CITY STORAGE CO.

Offices—44 Cross st.,
29 Congress st.



Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one-fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

C. F. KRZYSSKE,
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ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

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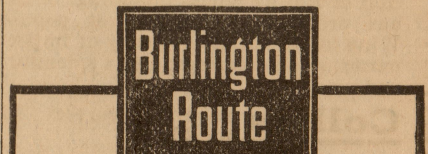
Daylight Special

DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis reads via Illinois Central Railroad.

It can be obtained of your local ticket agent. A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago, Ill.

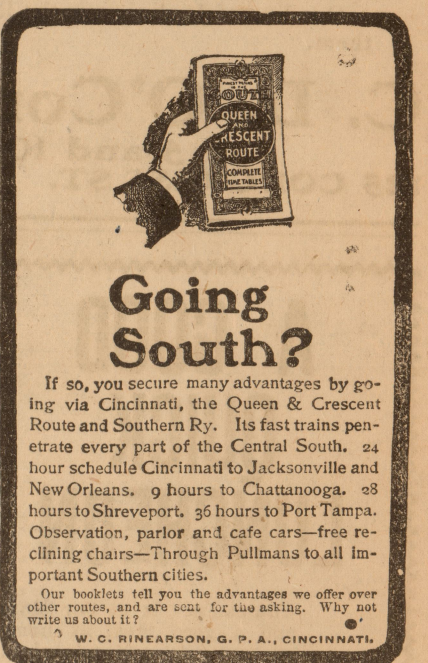


"ONE-night-on-the-road trains" from both Chicago and St. Louis to

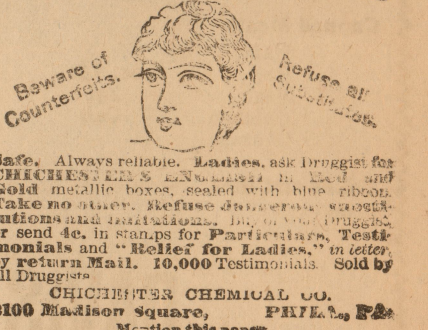
Denver

"That Buffet-Library-Smoking Car on the Burlington's Chicago-Denver Limited is great. It's a genuine delight to settle down in one of those big comfortable library chairs. In the Dining Car the exquisite neatness and cleanliness of the napery makes a good meal taste all the better, and I never saw such a lot of well-trained waiters."—Interview with a prominent merchant.

"Colorado" "California" Are the titles of valuable descriptive booklets which can be had for six cents in postage each by sending to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., CHICAGO



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS



HAVE GOT 'EM ON THE WONDER

Ypsilanti Stockholders Invested Very Heavily

IN PORTLAND CEMENT

Thirty or Forty Thousand Dollars was Absorbed Out of This City

The stockholders and bondholders in this city of the Michigan Portland Cement company, of Coldwater, are in the blues over notices received of a meeting called for July 16. The notice states that the company cannot meet its July interest account and does not deem it expedient to borrow money for this purpose. The causes are unsettled market, low price and expensive improvements. The factories at Quincy and Coldwater have a capacity of 3,000 barrels daily. The quality of cement is of the highest and a market is claimed for the entire output, but in order to make cement at the lowest possible cost it is necessary to run at full capacity and working capital is lacking.

The stockholders' meeting is called to take action on the situation as outlined above. There is no money on hand, it seems, to take care of the interest on the bonds, which came due the first of the month.

The Michigan Portland cement company was the pioneer concern of that kind in Michigan, and its stock and bonds sold heavily all over the state. Ypsilanti people with money to invest purchased bonds, it is claimed, to the amount of thirty or forty thousand dollars. The man who negotiated the bonds here was one Bouton, the same man who sold the New State Telephone bonds here earlier. There was a report about the streets that many of those holding telephone stocks and bonds exchanged for cement bonds, but as near as the Times can learn there were but few exchanges of this kind. When these exchanges were made it was mostly for the stock and bonds of a certain Kansas concern. It is understood that the Michigan Portland cement bonds, which draw six per cent were sold at par, \$1 of stock being given with each \$1 worth of bonds bought. For a short time it looked as if the concern would be successful, but about a year ago, reports were circulated that things were not running well under the management of the Holmes brothers, of Detroit, who had floated the concern, and who were well-paid officers of it. There was trouble about getting cheap fuel, and with this apparently overcome there was more trouble about handling the marl. Within a few weeks, it was given out that heavy investors at Coldwater had taken the management of the concern away from W. T. Holmes, and would try to run the plants at Quincy and Coldwater themselves.

Under such reports as these the stock and bonds of the company gradually dropped in value, and though the interest on the bonds had always been paid regularly, the value of stock and bonds together have been quoted on the Detroit stock exchange recently at about 50, whereas a sound 6 per cent bond alone ought to bring more than par.

The meeting of stockholders and bondholders, which is to be held July 15, will doubtless determine what shall be done about running the company's plants in the future.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

THEY BLAME THE UMPIRE

FOR THE LOSS OF THE GAME
WITH CLINTON

Claim That the Clinton Umpire Practically Robbed Them of the Game

The city team met defeat at Clinton Thursday by a score of 7 to 3, but it is the unanimous verdict of the entire Ypsilanti contingent that had it not been for unfair decisions by the umpire, a Clintonite, the victory would have been with the Ypsilantians.

In the fifth inning with one man out and two men on bases, Foster Ostrander, an Ypsi fielder, caught a sky-scaper and promptly fired the ball to second base, beating the runner, who was going back to the base, by six or seven feet, according to the decision of all the Ypsilantians and as generally acknowledged by the Clinton rooters. The umpire called the runner safe, however, and before the inning was concluded four scores were made by Clinton, sufficient to give them the victory.

In the seventh inning two Ypsi base runners were called out in defiance of the general verdict of the crowd that they were safe, which lost the visiting team two runs, as scores were made by batters who followed the two Detroit players.

The Ypsi men were accorded fair treatment by the opposing team, and the spectators and their entertainment was all that could be asked, but the players all agree that they were robbed of the game by the umpire.

The afternoon game was called on account of rain in the second inning with the score 1 to 1.

Clifford pitched a strong game in the morning and McCarthy had begun to razzle-dazzle the Clinton batters in the afternoon session.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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"Is he a criminal lawyer?"

"Well, I should hardly call him a criminal, though some of his practices come very close to being felonies."—Town and Country.

Strictly Business.

Theorist—You believe in giving credit to whom credit is due, don't you?

Practical Man—Yes, but I make everybody else pay cash.—Chicago Tribune.

An Unendurable Citizen.

"Grugs walks as if he owned the whole blamed town."

"Yes, and he ain't even a police commissioner."—Indianapolis News.

Signature of J. H. Haddon, author of "John Haddon's Resurrection".

JOHN HADDON'S RESURRECTION

An Easter Story
By WILLIS B. HAWKINS.

Copyright, 1900, by W. B. Hawkins.

John Haddon sat with his face between his hands, looking into the dying fire through a ragged wound in the side of his rusty stove. A chill wind wailed dully over the top of the crumbling chimney. A loose clapboard rapped against the side of the house with a hollow, uncanny night sound. The desolation of his surroundings harmonized with John's mood, so that when a swaying tree grated against the eaves with a groan like that of a tormented soul it almost pleased him.

A faint flickering in the west and the gruff rumbling of distant thunder told of a coming storm. John stepped to the window and peered out. Heavy clouds were rushing across the face of the wasting moon. The wind hissed over the jagged edge of a broken pane and a few great drops were blown against the glass. Then as a quivering flare of lightning gilded the slender white spire of the little church across the way John uttered a grunt of disgust and returned to his seat by the stove, for whatever stood for Christianity was a thorn in his flesh.

John Haddon was not an unlearned man. In his boyhood his sternly pious parents had fondly hoped that he might some day be a great preacher of the gospel to which their faith was riveted. Accordingly they had held him firmly to the strictest discipline of the church and had provided him with such knowledge as seemed necessary to a successful pulpit career. But when death had removed these directing hands John had turned from the church to the groggery, and his rapid passage through the several degrees of sociability, conviviality and debauchery had been marked by an ever increasing hatred of the religion with which his boyhood had been gorged. At the tavern where he and his cronies passed most of their time the mere mention of religion was enough to draw from him a violent storm of abuse of the church and all professing believers. So intent was he on exposing what he called the narrow bigotry of the Christians that he never even thought of concealing his own.

On this Saturday night the choir, which had been augmented by many children's voices for the morrow's Easter service, was having its last rehearsal in the little church. Now and then the swelling volume of the chorus reached John's ear.

"Nonsense!" he muttered, and his mind went off on its favorite theme. Bigoted as he was, it delighted him to think that the Christian religion was absurd; that it contained all the impossibilities of other religions and many more besides; that its founder was the most fabulous of all fabled creatures, and that its Scriptures fell to ashes of fiction whenever the light of reason was turned on them.

As he sat by his stove nursing these hateful thoughts the doors of the church were opened and a flock of children stood in the light, looking out in dismay on the driving storm. At sight of this John grinned—the same misanthropic grin that had darkened his face when lightning the summer before had torn the steeple of the church and spar-

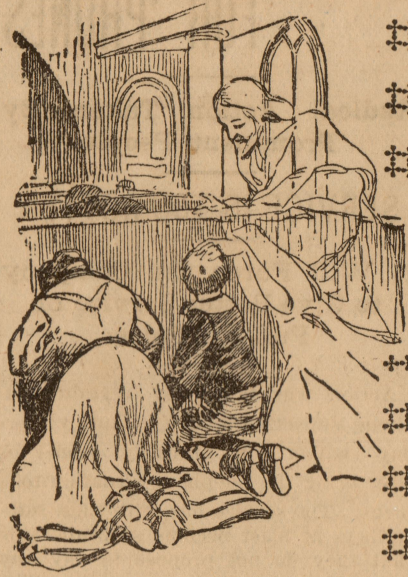


"IF YOU WERE A PREACHER, I WOULD GO TO CHURCH."

ed his own house across the way—"the house of the wicked heretic," as he significantly called it.

How long he sat thus gloating over the discomfort of the storm's prisoners he could not have told. A sense of drowsiness came over him, and he sprawled back in the comfortable old rocker which had been his mother's favorite chair. Then the familiar air of "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," came floating to him from the church, and as his thought faded, faded into dreams, he tried in his mind to keep time to the melody with the sacrilegious words of a pot-house parody.

The storm had ceased. The wind had sung itself to sleep. The little church stood silent in the darkness, its shadowy spire pointing heavenward like a ghostly finger. The last smoldering ember in the stove burst into lurid, doubtful life, cast a wan ray across the sleeping man's dark face, then gasped and died. John Haddon dreamed.



He thought he was a boy again, sitting in the hot, high back pew beside his mother. The preacher, in his stiff white stock, stood canting in the pulpit. John looked at a spider working—actually working on the Lord's day—in a corner of the window, and his mother shook him by the arm, bidding him keep his eyes on the preacher. Then came the prayer, and John must kneel upon the hard, bare floor and bow his head and close his eyes and think of what the preacher said when not a word of it meant anything to him.

As he knelt there a hand was gently laid upon his head, and, turning, he beheld a man standing beside him. His mother's eyes were closed in prayer. She did not see the man.

"You don't like this kind of thing, do you?" the man whispered in his ear. John shook his head for reply.

"Let us go away from here, then," said the man.

"I can't," John whispered. "Ma won't let me."

"Oh, I think she will!" The man spoke softly in the mother's ear.

"Nothing could please me more," John heard her say.

The man took him by the hand and led him from the pew. They did not leave the church, but by one of those miracles which dreams perform John found himself seated beside the man upon the cool, grassy bank of a beautiful stream. A generous old oak wrapped them in grateful shadows and harbored among its leaves innumerable birds that drank the summer sunshine and distilled it into song. Flowers nodded to the passing waters and flung their fragrance to the romping breezes. The whole world seemed full of gladness.

"You like this better than the church?" the man asked.

"Yes; I don't like the church," John answered.

"What do you dislike about it?"

"Oh, everything, especially the old preacher."

"When you were ill, did he not bring fresh herbs to make you well?"

John hung his head. He had forgotten this.

"And he never told you that he walked miles and miles, feeble as he was, to find those herbs."

The man laid his arm affectionately across John's shoulder. "No, my dear boy; it is not the church nor yet the preacher that you hate. It is the harsh unforgetting spirit of the world that has crept into the church."

"Are you a Christian?" John asked.

"I am afraid I should have a hard time getting into some of the churches. I could not subscribe to all their doctrines. But if to love God and all his creatures be enough I think I may say I am of that religion."

"If all Christians were like that, I would be one, too," said John.

"Perhaps if you were to cast some of the malice out of your heart you would see more good everywhere. Do you ever stop to think how very hard it is always to do what we believe to be right? Do you always do so?"

"N-no," John confessed, "I don't."

"Then should you blame others for doing no worse?"

"No," said John frankly; "that isn't fair, is it?"

"No more is it fair to judge men by their faults only. You do not like the preacher's glum severity. Neither do I. You do not like his doctrine of God's cruelty. Neither do I. But shall we let these petty things outweigh all his goodnesses?" The man took a nut from the ground. "Shall we eat but the husk and say the nut is bitter and bad?"

"If you were a preacher, I would be glad to go to church every Sunday," said John, nestling closer to the man.

"I am a preacher."

"Where is your church?"

"I have no church. I preach in the woods, in the streets, wherever I happen to be. I am preaching now to you."

"I like you," said John, looking up at him with the charming candor of honest boyhood. "My folks want to make a preacher of me, but they teach me only out of dull books. Do you know catechisms?"

"No."

"You don't! The book of faith?"

"I never heard of it."

John was amazed. "What is your denomination?" he asked.

"I have none."

"But you believe in the Bible, don't you?"

"I don't know. I never saw it."

"Haven't you any doctrine at all?"

"Oh, yes," the man answered. "I preach the doctrine of love and charity and forgiveness and hope. I tell people to hate sin and love the sinner. I try to make them see the glory of God in his wondrous works."

Suddenly the dream scene shifted. John Haddon seemed to be a man seat-

ed in the tavern, drinking and singing ribald songs with his cronies. In the midst of the revel a soiled and weary looking traveler entered and, passing quietly behind John's chair, stooped and kissed him on the cheek. With an oath John sprang to his feet and struck the stranger.

"Am I so soon forgotten?" the man asked sadly, though with no resentment.

Through fumes of liquor and clouds of tobacco smoke which dimmed his brain and vision John vaguely recognized the traveler as the man with whom, ages and ages before, he had sat upon the grassy bank. Before he could speak the apology which trembled on his lips one of his cronies dashed the contents of a glass in the stranger's face. John raised a chair above his head.

"This is my friend," he cried, "and I will brain the man who insults him!" "Peace, peace!" said the stranger quietly. "These, too, are my friends. We are all brothers."

In shame John Haddon sank to his knees and buried his face in the folds of the traveler's dusty robe.

"Come!" The man raised John. "I have a great pleasure for you—and for you and you," he added, turning to the cronies.

Silently he led them down a dirty alley and up a tottering stairway to a miserable room where, on a pile of stained straw, a woman lay, pale and gaunt, with a starving babe vainly seeking life upon her wasted breast. The cronies looked at one another as if to ask what pleasure any one could find in such a place. The stranger knelt beside the dying woman.

"Brothers," said he, "here is our sister starving amid plenty."

"Not for me," the woman feebly moaned, "not for me, but for my little one. Oh, pity, gentlemen, pity! Give my baby life and let me die in peace."

"See," said the stranger, "here is our pleasure, my brothers."

The cronies stood in tears about the bed of straw.

"What shall we do?" they asked.

"Do what you will. Do what will give you all the greatest pleasure."

And every one of them ran out, soon to return with food and raiment for the woman and her babe.

When John Haddon awoke, the Easter sun stood over on the hill flinging



STOOPED AND KISSED HIM ON THE CHEEK, the gold of morning through the window. To his opening eyes the room seemed not his own poor hovel, but a burnished chamber in some wondrous palace. At first the dream floated just beyond the grasp of his mind, like the elusive sense of some half remembered joy. Then it took on form, and when he was well awake it unfolded as a beautiful picture before him.

"That man! That face!" John reflected long. Where had he seen that gentle, careworn face?

Then a new light leaped to his eyes. He turned to the cupboard not for his customary bottle, but for a little book all stained with age and dank with mold, the Bible which his mother gave him when he was a boy.

In the golden gleam of that Easter sun he opened the book and gazed upon a picture which he had not seen for years.

"It was he!"

A tear that had welled from John Haddon's long dry heart fell upon the page and glistened there.

"Oh, had I only known the sweetly simple man Christ years ago!"

Afterward, when John Haddon was the loved friend of every poor unfortunate, he found delight in telling how he went to sleep in doctrinal darkness blacker than the tomb and awoke to a new life in the glorious light of that Easter morning sun.

At the Persian Court. A vagrant who had been sentenced to death begged to be taken before the king, that he might plead for his life.

When he had been brought to the throne, the king looked down upon him and angrily said:

"Thou worm, why comest thou, adding to the troubles of thy monarch? Dost think, O thou crawling, cringing thing, that thy fate is worthy the notice of a king? Begone, thou drone! Out of my sight! Thou hast never done a thing in all thy worthless life. Thou art like a rotten shingle—useless. There is not one little reason why I should spare thee. Away with him!"

"But, O gracious king, hear me!" the vagrant cried. "Thou sayest I never did anything in my life. Nay, thou wrongest me. Even now I am doing something."

"What is it?" the king demanded.

"Letting my whiskers grow."

At this the king was so well pleased that he not only restored the man's liberty, but made him oil inspector at a salary of \$12,000 a year, with a cheap boy to do the inspecting.—Exchange.

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You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over **\$500,000** cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address: **STYRING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago or New York. 437

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WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

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Esid 1878
250,000
DISEASED
MEN
CURED

WE CURE
NERVOUS
BLOOD
SKIN &
PRIVATE
DISEASES

250,000 CURED YOUNG MAN

Have you sinned against nature when committing the terrible crime of sodomy? Did you only consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Did you marry in your present condition? You know, "LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON." If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been drugged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. It proves how we can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY CURABLE CASE OR NO PAY. We treat and cure—EMISIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, HEMORRHOIDS, GONORRHEA, URETRITIS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER diseases.

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"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing 2c stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try **CASCARETS**, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, after taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach." **JOS. KIRTLING**, 1214 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.



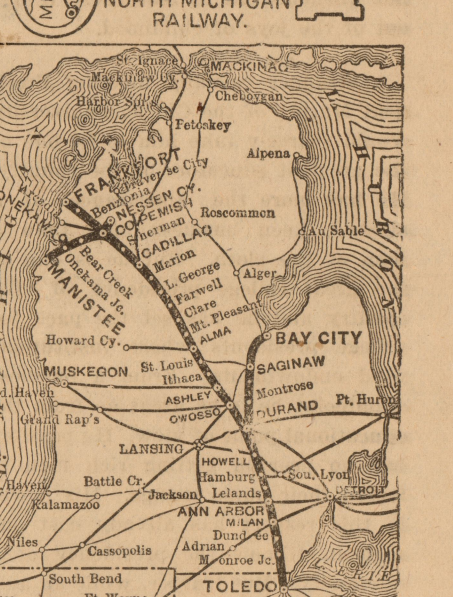
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

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2 25pm	9 27am	Saline	4 28pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 38am	Bridgewater	4 14pm	10 50am
3 05pm	9 48am	Manchester	3 55pm	10 17am
4 34pm	10 38am	Brooklyn	3 23pm	9 00am
4 50pm	10 46am	Woodstock	3 11pm	8 40am
5 23pm	11 07am	Jerome	3 00pm	8 15am
5 39pm	11 18am	No. Adams	2 43pm	8 00am
6 00pm	11 35am	Hillsdale	2 23pm	7 40am
7 10am	7 15pm	Chicago	3 30am	8 00am
11 10pm	9 23pm	Toledo	10 35am	8 00am
3 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	6 30am	9 00pm
6 50am	10 10pm	Buffalo	12 40am	7 55am

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Isn't it Worth 25c. To Be Cured of Constipation

People who suffer from habitual constipation with all its attendant ills, clogged stomach and bowels, sluggish liver, heartburn, indigestion, and thin and impure blood, are too apt to believe that the only remedy is violent purgatives. The contrary is the case. Such cathartics, even if they do move the bowels, are irritating and griping, leave the stomach inflamed and enfeebled and the constipated condition recurs with greater difficulty of cure and the sufferer constantly growing worse. There is a laxative that moves the bowels without pain or griping, cleanses the stomach, sharpens the appetite, stimulates the liver, strengthens the nerves, and purifies the blood, while its marvellous tonic properties tone up the entire system and keep it healthy.

Laxakola Does It

Its remarkable tonic properties reach every organ—the liver, kidneys and stomach, nerve, heart and brain—and removes the cause of your debilitated condition. This is the only way to secure an absolute and permanent cure.

Laxakola is the only medicine for babies, is purely vegetable and its action is gentle, speedy and effective. For coated tongue, simple fevers, colds, chills and languid feeling it is the ideal medicine.

It tastes good. Children like it and ask for it.

Laxakola, the great tonic laxative, is not only the most efficient of family remedies, but the most economical, because it combines two medicines, viz: laxative and tonic, and at one price. No other remedy gives so much for the money. At druggists, 25c. and 60c., or send for free sample to **LAXAKOLA CO.**, 122 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

\$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1901.

SECRETARY WILSON'S PREDICTION.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has turned prophet and prophecies that within ten years the United States will produce all the sugar we need. When it is known that only a tenth of what we need is produced in Louisiana and neighboring cane fields, it might look as though Secretary Wilson is destined to become a prophet without honor in his own country. But he turns to the sugar beet and declares that experiments have advanced sufficiently to demonstrate that this vegetable can and will produce in the near future sugar enough to make good the deficiency of ninety per cent. This industry is rapidly expanding. Big money is constantly entering this field. Immense tracts of Arkansas River lands have recently been purchased for this purpose, factories for the manufacture of beet sugar are keeping progress with the development of the beet growing area—there now being forty in the United States and more under way. Secretary Wilson says any one of the states of Indiana, Iowa, Illinois or Nebraska can produce sugar enough to supply the whole country. The only thing which he thinks may retard the development of the industry is the slowness with which the farmers are educated to the culture of beets. For economy in production he thinks a combination of dairy and sugar production can be made and he says also the farmer should have the by-product of the factory. The pulp after the sugar has been removed makes a good food for cattle. Secretary Wilson, through the department of agriculture is doing much to educate the farmer along these lines. He is the right man in the right place.

A speaker in Detroit, before the Society of Religious Education, talking on the subject of "The Sunday School as it Should Be," would eliminate angels from the song of hope. He would not have the children sing "I want to be an angel," when they desire to be almost anything but that. He is probably one of those knockers who would also not permit the children the enjoyment of Santa Claus on Christmas, he would eliminate all fairy tales from child literature and the myths of Greece and Rome. He probably would deny the child the privilege of playing with its doll. He would probably destroy all ideals and limit children and everybody else to the things which are "possible." But undoubtedly the world will continue about as it has. The old myths which represent the best thought of the ancients—those which have demonstrated their right to live forever—will continue to delight children, young and old. Fairy tales, Santa Claus, and all the other beautiful and enjoyable and harmless creations of imagery, including angels, will continue to delight the innocence of childhood. Heaven might as well be toppled into hell and be destroyed in the fire that is not quenched as to root these things out of the joys of childhood.

A stranger casually meeting President Harper of the Chicago university would scarcely take him to be one of the greatest educators of the country. He has more the appearance of a shrewd, keen business man than a man of the cloth. But he is one of the great college presidents of the country and he has set the pace for college presidents whose institutions need endowments. From a business standpoint he is as great as from the educational point of view. He possibly has no peer in getting rich men to loosen their purse strings. His power in this respect has already cost one man in Illinois the presidency of a university. But Harper, while an able business man, is equally strong as a student and scholar. He is in fact a remarkable allround man.

To-day thinks the Free Press and Evening News, through their recent fulsome praise of ex-Governor Pingree, supposing that praise to be honest, practically acknowledge that they had terribly maligned him previously. In view of these facts it suggests that they pay over to the Pingree memorial fund the money he would have received at the end of libel suits had he lived to try them. It thinks they should welcome this opportunity for expiation. To-day seems possessed of pretty good logic.

The subscriptions for the Pingree memorial monument are not coming along with any great rapidity in Ypsilanti and apparently the same thing is true in other cities. The American people have seldom shown their generosity in this direction. Just why this is so may not be clear but such is the fact. It may be this is because the people have too often been shocked by the kind of art which is often shown in these caricatures. But at any rate whatever be the reason donations for such purposes are slow, but it is easy to secure money for monuments which are of utilitarian value to the living—such as schools, hospitals, parks, etc. Possibly something of this kind as a memorial to Gov. Pingree would have loosened the purse strings more generally.

Postmaster General Chas. Emory Smith, through his paper, the Philadelphia Press, charges that \$1,000,000 was spent by Quay and his tools in buying up the Pennsylvania legislature in the interest of the infamous "ripper" legislation. Five democratic members of the legislature are said to have been bought in the interest of ripperism. Of course the scoundrelly and disreputable side of politics is not bounded by party affiliation ever. But let the responsibility rest where it will, it is undoubtedly true that the conditions in Philadelphia have become most intolerable and it would seem unbearable by an enlightened community.

HAD TO SHOOT THE ANIMAL

The horses which draw Charles Fletcher's sprinkling wagon broke from the hitching post on the corner of Congress and Agams streets Tuesday afternoon about 5:30 o'clock, and dashed down Congress street, bringing up full tilt against the right end of the Congress street bridge. The heavy wagon full of water had gathered great momentum, descending the steep hill which leads down to the bridge, and the right hand horse, which crashed head on into the steel framework of the bridge, was so badly cut about the head, breast and shoulder that it was necessary to put an end to its misery without delay. The other horse escaped practically unhurt, but the wagon was damaged to the amount of \$50 or \$75, which brings Mr. Fletcher's total loss up to \$200.

Mr. Fletcher says he has no idea why the horses took alarm, as from where he stood, in the bakery across the road from the team, he neither saw nor heard anything that gave him any warning of the convulsive plunges of the team that broke the tie strap. It was reported on the street that the animals had been frightened by one of the Telephone Co.'s wire reels, which a party of linemen were rolling down Congress street, at that time, but the telephone man says the reel was half a block distant from the team, and Mrs. Clark, who resides in the house before which the horses were tied, and who was sitting on the front porch with Mrs. McGregor and Mrs. Stoup, says that although the reel was not as far distant as half a block it was not making much noise and that it was to the rear of the horses. She thinks that perhaps the alarm was taken at a milk wagon which drew up beside the water wagon to permit the driver to leave the evening supply of milk for the Clark household.

SINCE THE ADVENT of Ruma-Katab into Ypsilanti numerous persons have found the remedy beyond comparison with other remedies put up in general sale form, and by testing the medicine through the free treatment every day, have found it bearing out all and even more than its proprietor claims for it. Made of the very best and purest drugs, preserved by a scientific process, with not one drop of liquor or opiates in its composition, it stands as a peer above all others and although presented in sale form to the public, cannot be classed as a patent medicine. Its name, Ruma-Katab, is a trade mark for the protection of its owner. Never before has such a remedy of ready action been found. Thoroughly reaching the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves, over 200 sales have so far been made at Matthews Bros.' drug store, Ypsilanti, and no dissatisfaction reported. The sale of three large \$1 size bottles continues and never again will this generous offer be made in your community. No one should fail to take advantage of it now.

Matthews Bros. will be sole agents for Ruma-Katab in this section and regular price, \$1 per bottle, will be charged after the agent leaves.

The following list of persons of Ypsilanti and vicinity report benefit.

- H. E. Vandewalker, nerves.
- Mrs. T. Brooks, nerves.
- John Smith (Occidental Hotel), constipation.
- Mrs. P. Ferrier, rheumatism.
- Mrs. G. Walterhouse, rheumatism.
- Charles Segar, rheumatism.
- P. W. Ross, constipation and stomach trouble.
- P. T. Lumkin (Whittaker), kidney trouble.
- W. H. Wilbur (Whittaker), stomach trouble.
- J. C. De Mosh, rheumatism.
- Will Peppatt, catarrh.
- Martin Brining, catarrh.

WILL NOT PAY FOR 'PHONES

Radical Action Taken By Prominent People

SERVICE IS TOO ROTTEN

It Will Force the Company to Give Better Service or Pull up Poles.

Action was taken by certain telephone subscribers in Ypsilanti yesterday which will probably sooner or later bring the telephone situation to a focus. The service has with these subscribers at least become so intolerable that they do not propose to pay any longer for what they do not get. The movement in this direction is headed by the First National bank, the Ypsilanti Gas company and the Peninsular Paper company. They have refused to pay the quarter's rent and the bank gave notice that the company might remove their phones if they saw fit. D. L. Quirk has also refused to pay his telephone both at his residence and at his farm. Fred Gallup has also refused to pay. Whether there are others in the movement or not the Times was unable to learn. Some time ago the Business Men's association filed a remonstrance with the telephone company, but whether any further action is just now contemplated cannot be learned. There is a considerable number of men in the city at present working on the telephone system and a satisfactory service has been promised by the first of August. But promises have been made before only to be broken and certainly while the service is in the unsatisfactory condition it now is it is nothing more than right to have the telephone rents cut down to correspond with the service.

IT WAS A VERY TOUGH CROWD

GAMBLERS AND FIGHTERS WITH BUCKSKIN BILL

Cowboys and Sure Thing Men Had a Falling Out and Arrests Were Made

The scheduled part of the Buckskin Wild West show Monday afternoon and last evening was extremely mild, but the impromptu entertainment furnished by the company from supper time until after the close of the evening program was as exciting as the most strenuously inclined could desire.

The only department of the show which has been a financial success of late weeks is the outfit run by a dozen or 15 professional gamblers, who have a private tent and private car and who pay the management of the concern \$700 per week for their privilege, \$4,700 being the sum they claim to have paid the company since the opening of the present season.

The gamblers say they have been playing in poor luck lately and after Marshal Warner's ultimatum yesterday morning that no games would be allowed in Ypsilanti they informed the showmen that they would put up but \$500 for the past week's work and the same sum each week hereafter, but the latter did not see it that way, and ill-feeling promptly developed between the two factions.

The steward of the mess tent swore out a warrant Sunday for two cowboys on the charge of assault, and Monday night about 7 o'clock the cowboys decided that they might as well be hanged for old sheep as lambs, so they proceeded to wreck a peanut stand that is operated by the mess steward, and incidentally to take a fall out of the steward's assistant, who was in charge of the stand. The cowboys beat their victim severely about the head with their revolvers, and one of them fired at him when he managed to break away for a moment, the result being that when he was finally rescued by the gamblers, fright and pain had rendered him almost senseless.

The gamblers had promptly taken sides against the cowboys, and for a few moments the fighting was fast and furious, before it was ended, even the proprietors being active participants in the sport.

The proprietors sided with the cow punchers, and caused the arrest of the three principal gamblers, H. E. Helott, Jack Donovan and S. G. Whitney, for assault, who appeared before Justice Childs and paid their fines from huge rolls of bank notes.

The gamblers swore out warrants for the arrest of two of the proprietors, Fad Terrell for assault less murder, and Sidney Terrell, for simple assault, but they disappeared before the warrants could be served, as also did the two cowboys, "Texas Smith" and "Tiger Jim," who assaulted the peanut man.

The scrap between opposing gangs of the Buckskin Bill show kept things warm until the small hours of the morning. Arrests and counter arrests were the order. Justice Childs has several warrants out for different people who managed to escape the vigilance of the officers and get out of town. The gamblers appear to be the people who were forced to give up the

most cash to get through the coils of the law. An Ypsilanti attorney lost his night's rest by attending to the wants of these people, but he has a pocket well lined with the wherewithal on. A few of the gamblers were still in town Tuesday, not yet having settled all their troubles. Their car was sidetracked also, awaiting the end of the legal proceedings.

THE SITE IS NOW SELECTED

FOR THE NEWTON-HAGGERTY LADDER COMPANY

Triangular Piece of Ground Between M. C. R. R. and L. S. & M. S. Ry Tracks

In conversation with Mayor Thompson Tuesday morning he stated that he thought the Newton-Haggerty Ladder company would accept the city's proposition and locate here. Mr. Newton was in the city Monday in consultation with the mayor and others and the matter will be definitely settled in the near future. If the concern decides to move here, they will be located on a strip of land containing about two acres lying between the Michigan Central and the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern tracks and the Standard Oil company's premises on the west. This is a triangular piece of ground and is thought to be well located for the purpose.

WANTED TO WORK A SIDE ISSUE

The water works department considered that they have an excellent joke on a certain well-known citizen who lives near the grounds where the Buckskin Bill wild west show was held Monday. An aggregation such as a circus or a wild west show consumes a large quantity of water and it is accordingly the custom for water works departments in general to charge all such a special rate of several dollars a day for the use of city water; but in defiance of this well known plan of procedure the Buckskin Bill company asked permission Sunday morning of a citizen who lived near their temporary stand, to take water from the city tap in his yard.

Thinking he saw the chance to turn an honest penny, the Ypsilanti offered to grant the required permission if the show people would give him ten complimentary tickets, or \$2 and four tickets.

The second proposition was agreed to and many pails of water had been carried to the various tents when Supt. Blanchard of the water works department appeared on the scene and reminded both parties that a city water consumer is not privileged to supply water from the taps on his premises to others, on pain of having his supply cut short.

The show company accordingly took out a license and the citizen saw his chances of securing \$2 and four complimentary tickets go a-glimmering.

HOODOO WEATHER FOR THE HORSES

The present week seems a hoodoo for the horses in the city, as following the death of Charles Fletcher's horse Tuesday in a runaway, the brood mare, Actress, owned by Edward Doersam, fell and broke her neck, yesterday afternoon, on Congress street, a short distance west of Ballard street.

Clarkson Bellenger and V. C. Chamberlain, two young men who rent a barn on Congress street, took Actress yesterday afternoon to show her to an Ann Arborite who was coming to the city with the view of purchasing a horse, and as the mare was ugly and skittish when they attempted to hitch her up, Bellenger took the lines and let her walk out to the street and then down toward Ballard street. Suddenly the horse reared, and before Bellenger, who was walking directly behind, realized what was happening, she fell backward and sideways, breaking her neck.

Actress was bred by Onward from Alva and was bought by George Hammond several years ago for \$400, her value at the present time being about \$200. She was a well-known brood mare, and at the time of her death was in foal by Wilkie Knox.

Mr. Doersam will not attempt to hold Bellenger and Chamberlain responsible for the loss.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

The Michigan Central will sell round trip excursion tickets on July 16, August 6 and 20, Sept. 3 and 17, good returning 21 days from date of sale, to points in the southwest, west and northwest at very low rates. Inquire at ticket office or by mail to B. M. DAMON, Agent.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

SUBSTITUTE FOR A VACATION.



Prof. Wm. C. Webster, Principal of Webster's Music School, 600 Steinway Hall, 17 East Van Buren street, Chicago, Ill., in a recent letter, says: "I have used your medicine and cannot say too much for it. I will recommend it to anybody. I keep it in my school in case of need."

A New Man. N. C. May, Oak Ridge Station, Pa., writes: "Mr. L. P. Bailey, whose health was impaired and who always felt tired and haggard, by my persuasion, began to use Peruna about a month ago, and now he looks like a different man. He says he feels 100 per cent. better."

N. C. May. Those desiring a free book on the cause of nerve weakness, anemia and other debilitating diseases should address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

"I took one bottle of your wonderful medicine and have so improved that I feel like a new person. I am very thankful that I got hold of your wonderful remedy. I cannot say too much in your behalf. I had doctored for two years until I felt there was no relief."

"My wife has taken one bottle of your grand medicine and it has helped her so much. I find it has improved her health so much that I will recommend it to anyone cheerfully."

Yours gratefully, Charles Newman.

Nervous Depression.

The month of July is peculiarly the month of nervous diseases, especially nervous prostration and other depressed states of the nervous system. People who are at all inclined to be nervous or suffer from weak nerves find this month especially trying. Sultry heat and electrical disturbances of the atmosphere is probably the cause of this.

Invalids need to be particularly careful during the month of July to fortify the nervous system by the use of Peruna.

THE HEAVY RAINS DAMAGED HAY

The week has been characterized by very high temperatures and abnormally heavy rainfalls. The heavy showers flooded much low land, beat down considerable standing grain and delayed haying and cultivation. Dry, cool weather followed the heavy downpour and fields are drying up rapidly so that not much permanent damage has resulted. Haying is now nearing completion in the southern and central counties and is well advanced in the northern counties; the rain did not damage much of the cut; the yield from new meadows is very fair, but old meadows are quite light.

Corn, oats, beans and sugar beets have generally made rapid growth. Corn is rather weedy and much in need of cultivation. Oats have headed well, but the straw is short. Sugar beets are mostly thinned and generally continue very promising. Rye and barley are nearly ripe and indicate good yields. Early potatoes in the northern and central counties have been somewhat injured by the dry, hot weather of last week and the early part of the present week; in other sections both early and late potatoes continue promising. This week's reports regarding apples tend to confirm previous reports, which prognosticated rather light yields.

Wheat harvest is now quite generally begun in the central and southern counties; wheat still standing has crinkled badly in most of the southern counties. In the northern counties both spring and winter wheat is quite promising and is maturing rapidly. Buckwheat seeding has been quite general in the southern counties; in the central and northern counties its seeding is generally finished and has germinated nicely.

The following is the report for this county:

Washtenaw: Heavy rains have damaged some hay; wheat yields very poor; corn, oats, beans and potatoes doing well; barley nearly ripe; apples falling considerably.

WALKER MADE PHYSICAL DIRECTOR

Foster Walker, the very efficient bath attendant at the Occidental, has received the appointment of director of physical training at the Detroit University school for next year, at a salary of \$1,500, and in the meantime he has accepted a temporary position as day bath master at the Oriental hotel of Detroit, his duties in this connection to begin today. Mr. Walker is a courteous, prepossessing young man and a skilled attendant, and his departure from the city will be sincerely regretted by the Occidental patrons. He is a well-known professional athlete, excelling in all sports and games, and holding numerous medals as tokens of his prowess.

If young ladies think sores, pimples and red noses look well with a bridal veil and orange blossoms, it's all right. Yet Rocky Mountain Tea would drive them away. 25c. For sale at Mumery's.

REDNER DISTRICT.

Chas. and Frank Reeves are spending a few days with their parents near Carleton.

Quite a number of the young people attended the show in Ann Arbor.

Miss Libbie Haden is having a short vacation.

Miss Cora Davis is spending a few days with Chas. Freeman and family.

Miss Eva Harmon of Ann Arbor is visiting friends of this place.

Mr. Roberts of Detroit has been buying a carload of cedar posts for his farm.

John Harris is attending the Pan-American exposition.

YPSILANTI TOWN.

Miss Lottie Voorheis is visiting Miss Hinkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Voorheis went to Detroit Saturday and attended the Pingree funeral.

The Misses Nettie and Grace Crittenden attended the N. E. A. in Detroit part of the week.

Friday's wind storm blew down any amount of valuable trees on various farms. Chas. Crittenden's house was successfully quarantined for the space of an hour by trees lying across the street on either side. Wm. Anderson lost a part of the house roof and timber. Walter Walters had his binder demolished, also about 40 rods of fence and a part of his orchard.

Imitators have been many. Thoughtful people have learned that true merit comes only with the genuine Rocky Mountain Tea, made by Madison Medicine Co. 35c. Ask your druggist.

Special excursion rates to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Minn., Hot Springs Deadwood, S. D., Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, and Glenwood Springs, Colo., Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah.

June 18th to 30th and July 10th to August 31st, the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets to above points at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good returning to October 31st. Inquire at ticket office for particulars.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

SPECIAL EXCURSION, SUNDAY, JULY 14.

A special train of standard first-class coaches for Jackson, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo will leave Ypsilanti at 8:20 a. m. on above date. Returning, special train will leave Kalamazoo at 6:30 p. m. same day. Fare for round trip to Jackson, 75c; Battle Creek, \$1.25; Kalamazoo, \$1.75. Children five years of age and under twelve, half rate. Bicycles and baby carriages free.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

YPSILANTI MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Taking effect June 9, 1901

GOING EAST.	
*Detroit Express	6:15am
*Atlantic Express	8:30am
Chicago Special	11:25am
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	1:25pm
Mail and Express	4:05pm
New York and Boston Special	6:15pm
*Fastest Express	9:55pm
GOING WEST.	
Mail and Express	8:20am
Chicago Special	9:10am
East Western Express	11:25am
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	6:30pm
Chicago Night Express	9:20pm
*Pacific Express	9:15pm

*Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
In Effect April 16th, 1901.
The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.	
Leave Ypsilanti.	Leave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Dr. Hueston will take an outing at Alpena.

Dr. Paterson is in the city for his annual visit.

Miss Mabel Bissell is visiting her sister in Salem.

Miss Julia Ross is attending the N. E. A. at Detroit.

Frank Worden is spending several days at Dayton, O.

The enrollment at the normal summer school is now 390.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Worden spent yesterday at Port Huron.

The funeral of Manley Holbrook was held yesterday afternoon.

Mark Case is visiting his aunt, Mrs. M. D. Case, of Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Showerman will spend the week in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Giles Holbrook of Jersey City is visiting Mrs. C. W. Rogers.

Miss Milly Spencer of Lansing is the guest of relatives in the city.

Miss Hattie Fletcher went to Detroit Tuesday to spend several weeks.

Mrs. Levi V. McQuann and daughter will leave for Toronto today.

A. J. Murray and daughter Willa are visiting Mr. Murray's parents.

Miss Ella Gardner has returned for the vacation from Onana City, Ia.

Miss Laura Pullen is attending the meetings of the N. E. A. in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Waterman left Tuesday for a trip to San Francisco.

A local team was defeated by Chelsea at Chelsea Thursday by 17 to 12.

Mrs. W. R. Barton has left for an extended visit with relatives in Ohio.

Mrs. E. P. Allen and Louise have gone to Bay View for several weeks.

T. G. Fairchild of Plinkington, South Dakota, is visiting his uncle, Joe Eaton.

Guy Davis and Frank Showerman have gone to Portage lake for a week's fishing.

Mrs. Hannah Ferguson is entertaining Mrs. E. E. Ferguson of Sault Ste. Marie.

The work of excavating for the S. Huron street paving will be begun Monday.

Mrs. Frank Fetter of Huntington, Ind., is taking the mineral baths at the Occidental.

The next meeting of Ypsilanti Grange will be held the first Saturday in August.

Mrs. Charles Sweet is entertaining her mother, Mrs. A. Cruikshank, of Lexington.

The clerks of the W. H. Sweet dry goods store spent the Fourth at Port Huron.

J. H. Thompson of Evart, a member of the state board of education, was in the city Monday.

Miss Lin Dowling, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to her home in Detroit.

Mrs. Caroline Saunders and Mrs. E. C. Wilkinson have left for an extended stay at Marquette.

Lewis S. Warner and wife left Tuesday morning for Salt Lake City to be gone a month.

Lutie M. Densmore is attending the National Educational association in Detroit this week.

Rev. H. M. Morey has returned for the summer from an extended period of evangelistic work.

Harry L. Brown has returned from Chicago where he was called by the illness of his mother.

The city team will play the Selling May nine of Detroit on the fair grounds this afternoon.

Many of the normal professors and instructors are attending the N. E. A. convention to Detroit.

Mrs. Emily J. Barrett of Rochester, N. Y., has been visiting Mrs. C. L. Barrett of 316 Congress st.

Mrs. Reinbank and Mrs. Muir of Saline are the guests of Mrs. J. E. Smith of Hamilton street.

Miss Ina Dunker of the Cleary College has secured a position with the Humphrey Mfg. Co. of Kalamazoo.

Ald. Worden sent 32 bushels of raspberries to Detroit Friday, by wagon, to be sold on the market Saturday.

The Misses Grace and Edith Guerin, Florence and Jessie Swaine and May Creech are sojourning at Base Lake.

L. C. Cornwell left Monday afternoon for Cottage City, Mass. He expects to make quite an extended stay.

The program for the Experience social to be held July 23 is being made up and it promises to be interesting.

Henry Merriman of Co. H. 48th U. S. infantry, is in the city after 18 months' service in the Philippines.

Jay E. Moore was in Detroit yesterday attending the Undertakers & Embalmers' convention, now in session there.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hammond of Augusta have a new girl baby which arrived Sunday night. This is the third.

Miss L. A. Spencer was successfully operated upon by Drs. Hull and Owen Saturday morning, at the Owen residence.

Miss Kate Wise of Cleveland, who has been spending a few days at the home of John Wise, returned home Tuesday.

The Fourth was a peaceful day for Ypsilanti, as those of a mind for celebration had betaken themselves to Detroit or Wayne.

Dr. Cornue has moved into his new home at 306 South Washington street, but will retain his old office at 119 North Washington.

The coroner's inquest into the cause of the death of James Halladay was held Friday. The verdict calls it an accidental drowning.

William McAndrew of Brooklyn, N. Y., was in the city yesterday calling on his brother and friends. He is attending the N. E. A.

The streets and walks committee are superintending the putting in of city scales on land in the rear of Hopkins grocery on the east side.

The Rev. and Mrs. William Gardam left Tuesday for Marquette to be the guests of Mrs. Sanders. They will be home on Friday, July 19.

Miss Elsie Tanner, a Cleary College student, has been obliged by illness to give up her school work and return to her home in New Buffalo.

Summer Damon and wife left Tuesday morning for Ferndale, Cal. They expect to be on the way one week, making several stops en route.

The contract for furnishing the asphalt block for the S. Huron street paving has been let to the Lake Erie Asphalt Block Co. at Toledo.

Dr. P. W. Cornue and wife have removed to 306 S. Washington st., but the doctor's office will continue to be at 119 N. W. Washington street.

As the result of passing the recent county examination Miss Mabel Patterson of this city, has been granted a third grade teachers' certificate.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Waterman, Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Damon and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gilbert will leave this week for a month's visit on the Pacific coast.

Howard Stevenson a former Ypsilanti, has been called to the city from New York by the serious illness of his brother, George Stevenson.

Division 111 of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees has paid \$10 into the Pingree memorial fund, making \$27 in all to date.

The state board of education will hold a meeting Friday at Detroit for the improvements and repairs to be made at the State Normal this summer.

Mrs. O'Donnell and children of Washington, D. C., are here to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Ellen Cox, of 711 West Congress street.

The state board of education have appointed Prof. E. R. Downing, Ph. D., of Chicago University, as professor of biology in the Marquette normal.

Supt. Austin George was a member of the state reception committee at the Cadillac Tuesday forenoon for the exercises connected with the N. E. A. meeting.

The Girls' club of the Episcopal church will give an ice cream social at the residence of Rev. William Gardam, South Huron street, this afternoon and evening.

A complete gambling room car stands on the M. C. R. R. sidetrack at Ypsilanti, the property of Allen & Whitney, formerly of the Bucksin Bill wild west show.

Fred Everett, who has been traveling in the southwest for the past four months, has returned to the city. He says that Michigan is after all the best state in the union.

Dr. and Mrs. Clifford are home from their wedding trip and are now located in their new home at 313 West Congress street. The doctor's office will be at this number hereafter.

"Dad" Broesamle, the well-known center on the Normal football team in former days, who is taking work in the summer school at Ann Arbor, was an Ypsilanti visitor Monday.

Mrs. Abba Taylor of Willis died Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and the funeral occurred from the Friends' church Monday at 10:30. She leaves a husband and three young children.

Mrs. G. M. Underwood, of Heland, South Dakota, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith, of Ypsilanti, and Mrs. Hattie Hatch spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hatch of Ann Arbor.

The catalogue of the Ypsilanti high school is now ready. Any one desiring copies of the same may get them by calling on Supt. Austin George or by dropping the superintendent a postal card.

The bartenders' team will play Denon at the former bucket shop grounds just inside the township limits on the D. Y. & A. A. Sunday afternoon. Sunday ball is a regular institution at this place.

On July 3 the people of Ypsilanti used seven barrels of water for each and every man, woman and child in the city. The wells were lowered from 20 to 24 feet to furnish this enormous supply of water.

The Washtenaw county teachers' institute will be held in Ann Arbor and will continue five days, from July 29 to August 2. Supt. Tooez of the Saline public schools will be conductor and M. W. Wimer will assist him.

Married, July 3, 1901, at the home of the bride on Pearl street, by the Rev. Robert K. Wharton, Mr. Julius F. Ferguson and Mrs. Mary F. Willey. The happy couple went directly to their new home on Summit street.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Blakeslee of West Bay City are in the city. Mrs. Blakeslee will leave on the 23rd for the Philippines, where he expects to teach, but Mrs. Blakeslee will make her home in this city for some months.

W. W. Miller of Augusta, his hired man and two young boys harvested 75 acres of hay in seven work days with the aid of a new Keystone, side delivery hay rake and a Keystone hay loader. Who can show a better record?

Warren, Lewis, the well known breeder of fancy dogs, has sold his handsome black cocker, Chloe III, Reg. No. 43797, to Wm. H. Dunham, general agent of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Detroit. The price was \$25.

During the month of June there were but four deaths in Ypsilanti of persons of the following ages: One 78, one 22, one 5 and one an infant, while in May there were 11 deaths and in April 14. Already this month the deaths number six.

Mr. and Mrs. David Tyler started Friday on an 8-weeks trip through the far west. They go from here directly to the Yellowstone park, where they will spend about a week. The most of the remainder of the time will be spent in Southern California.

B. N. Blakeslee, a Normal graduate, and present teacher of science in the West Bay City high school, has received an appointment as teacher in the Philippines. His wife, formerly Miss Bessie Hall, will remain with her mother in this city.

L. E. Hall and wife of Salt Lake City were in the city Friday visiting Mr. Hall's brother, C. L. Hall. Mr. Hall was the foreman of the grand jury which indicted the Mormons on a charge of bigamy under the Edmunds law some years ago.

Prof. F. A. Barbour will conduct a teachers' institute at Paw Paw the week of August 5. Prof. Laird will conduct one at Howell the same week. F. A. Barbour and C. T. McFarlane will be in an institute at Bay City the week of August 29.

Rev. N. B. Randall, a former pastor of the Baptist church here, having been in charge in 1871, was in the city Sunday and preached to the old parishioners in the morning. He left for his home at East Orange, N. J., this morning.

The state military board have appointed Fred W. Green, Col. W. T. McGurkin of Grand Rapids and Col. Harrah of Detroit as a committee to examine officers elected by companies and regiments before being commissioned, under section 6 of the new military law.

J. P. Kirk was at his office yesterday for the first time since his accident at the time of the Pingree funeral exercises in Detroit Saturday. The right side of his face is badly bruised, and his right shoulder and arm are stiff and sore, but none of his injuries are of a serious nature.

After being released by Manager Stallings of the Detroit team, Frank Owen was taken back. On the number of games pitched by each Owen has the best percentage of victories of any of the Detroit pitchers, but it is to be borne in mind that he has played in fewer games than any of the others.

The Michigan telephone construction gang are engaged in stringing a cable from the corner of Pearl and Hamilton, up Pearl to Ballard and thence to Emmet street, which Manager Millard says will increase the "trouble" in the exchange by 50 per cent. The cable will be in place by next Saturday.

A garden party will be held Friday evening, July 12, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bachelder, 210 North Washington street. Ice cream and cake will be served. Come and enjoy a pleasant evening under the auspices of the Home Missionary society of the First Presbyterian church. Ten cents for ice cream and cake.

Manly Holbrook, an old resident of the Fourth ward, 84 years old, living at 207 Maple street, died Monday afternoon. He has been in feeble health for some time. He leaves a wife, one son, Giles of Jersey City, and a daughter, Mrs. C. W. Rogers of this city. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Martin J. Miller was brought before Justice Childs Monday morning and fined \$4.00. On April 2 last he was arrested by Officer Ross for being drunk and when brought into court and the day set for trial he was allowed to go on his own recognizance. He never showed up when the time came and was not seen again until Ross pulled him up this morning.

First Presbyterian church, Washington street, corner Emmet, Robert K. Wharton, minister. Morning worship next Sunday at 10:30, with sermon. Twilight worship at 6:30, with sermon. Sunday school, 12 m. Young people's service, 7:15 in the evening. The people's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

The ladies of the Library Board wish to thank those who so generously contributed to the Normal dinner and to all others who in any way assisted in making the dinner the splendid success it has been this year.

T. W. McAndrew and wife arrived home Saturday from their trip to the Pan-American exposition. They were gone about three weeks and spent a few days in Cleveland, Buffalo and Toronto and the remainder of the time at the exposition. Mr. McAndrew thinks it far ahead of either the Chicago or Philadelphia expositions.

The Ypsilanti bartenders were defeated by the Denon team Thursday afternoon in the presence of a fair-sized crowd on the fair grounds, by 10 to 7. The game had many exciting features, the fielding of Garnett, Smith and Hewitt being in particular on the star order. The game was called in the sixth inning on account of rain.

Prof. DeForest Ross, of the Ypsilanti high school, is exhibiting some home-made philosophical apparatus at the N. E. A. meeting in Detroit. He has two high school students assisting him. He has one piece for determining the laws of falling bodies, another illustrating Pascal's law—pressure of fluids and a specific gravity apparatus.

With the exception of the shot put, which was won by Foster Walker of this city the athletic events at Wayne Fourth of July celebration were all captured by Edmonds, the Normal athlete, whose home is in Wayne. Walker would have walked away with many more prizes but he was not allowed to compete in other contests on the grounds of professionalism.

An effort should be made to keep the streets clear of loose pieces of paper, as many horses invariably shy at paper that has been set in motion by the wind. An object lesson along this line occurred yesterday afternoon when a horse was so badly frightened by a flying piece of newspaper that a runaway was only prevented by prompt action on the part of a passer-by.

Jerry O'Brien was arrested Friday night charged with being drunk. Saturday he was brought before Justice Childs. He would not admit that he was drunk. He had to be proven guilty, therefore. This was done and he was given costs amounting to a little over eight dollars or ten days. He allowed he would not pay a cent and was taken to Ann Arbor to serve his time.

Deputy Buck accompanied by Deputy Kelsey of Ann Arbor left yesterday for Hastings for the purpose of arresting the two proprietors of the Bucksin Bill show and five of the cowboys. The cowboys have boasted that they would not submit to arrest so the deputies rather expected trouble, inasmuch as the aggregation have already demonstrated beyond question that they are a tough crowd.

Don't forget the ball game today. The Ypsilanti City team will play the Selling & May team of Detroit on the fair grounds at 3 o'clock sharp. Encourage the boys by turning out and rooting for them and by boosting their exchequer. The Ypsilanti team will line up as follows: Pierce, 1b; Furlong, 2b; Munn, ss; Schippacasse, 3b; F. Ostrander, lf; H. Ostrander, cf; Stoll, rf; McCarty, p; Gass, c.

Postmaster Wells has received official notice that hereafter the money order rate for all parts of Canada and Cuba will be the same as the domestic rate. The foreign rate is 10 cents per \$10, which makes \$1 for \$100, while the domestic rate is on a sliding grade which starts at 3 cents for \$2.50 and ends with 30 cents for \$100, so the change makes a substantial difference with those who have occasion to send money to Canada or Cuba. The money order office is open at the postoffice from 7:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m., standard time.

The funeral of little Clara Samson, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Samson, was held from the residence on Cross street Friday afternoon, Rev. E. W. Ryan officiating. A pathetic incident was connected with the little one's death, which was very sudden. She had planted a quantity of flower seeds in a small plat of ground given her as a garden and before leaving the city with her parents for a summer outing in the northern part of the state she asked a young lady roomer in the house to send her some of the first blossoms from the garden. The blossoms finally made their appearance and a quantity of them, mostly fragrant sweet peas, was sent by mail to the little girl, being addressed to "Miss Clara Samson," but in the meantime the child was taken ill and suddenly died, so when the parcel was taken from the office there was no "Miss Clara Samson" and the first blossoms produced by the little girl's garden were to serve as an offering on her grave.

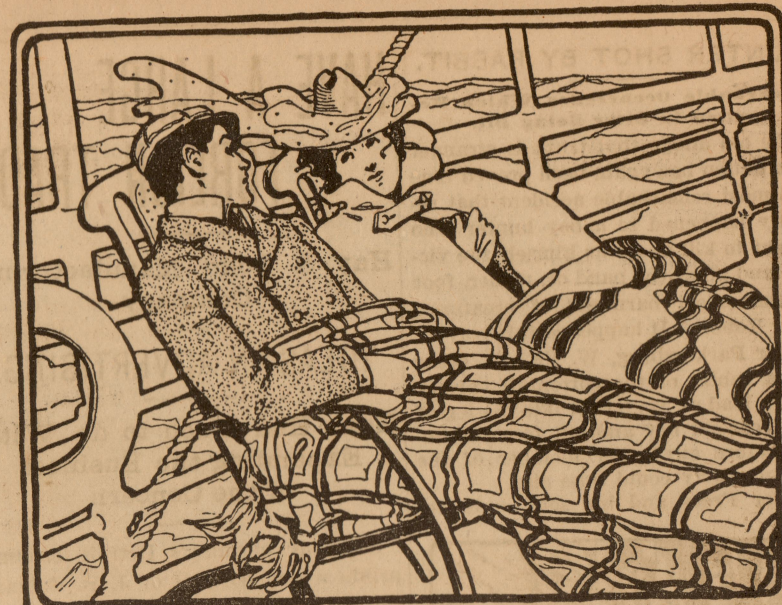
ATTENTION, BOYS!

An illustrated talk on "Traps and Snares" will be given to the boys of Ypsilanti at 10:30 o'clock next Sunday morning at the Baptist church. All the boys are invited.

Strayed from home June 11, dark bay mare and horse, weighing about 1200. Each marked with white hind feet and star in forehead. Reward for information regarding them.

C. R. RUBERT, Grass Lake, Mich.

Subscribers who pay one dollar in advance to the Sentinel-Commercial will be given a map of Michigan and the world worth a dollar.



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TWO VALUES.
HERE are two values to every purchase—what it costs and what it pays you. Cork costs 8 cents a pound, but if you are drowning half a mile from shore, its value would be "not what you pay for cork, but what cork saves you." When a woman buys soaps she often confuses the two values. She sees only what she pays. She overlooks what she receives. Now a single cake of Ivory Soap pays back from ten to twenty times its cost in the saving it effects. Test it yourself! Vegetable Oil Soap. Ivory white. It floats!

NORTH GASS GETS CONTRACT

FOR BUILDING THE NEW BOILER HOUSE AT NORMAL

A Flint Man Gets the Contract For Putting in the New Boilers

Mr. Thompson of the state board of education is in the city today on state board business. He says the contract for putting in the new boilers has been let to G. L. McQuigg of Flint for the sum of \$3,705, and that North Gass of this city has the contract for building the new boiler house, which will be after the same style as the present building and will extend 36 feet to the west. Friday the contract for building the new training school at Mt. Pleasant will be let. Mr. Thompson went on to Detroit to the N. E. A. meeting.

COL. J. P. KIRK IS IMPROVING

Col. John P. Kirk was on the street yesterday and is rapidly recovering from his injuries received by being thrown from his horse last Saturday on the occasion of the Pingree funeral. His face still shows the results of the terrible bruises he received and will for some time to come, but he may consider himself most fortunate in that he had no bones broken or more serious injury.

If young ladies think sores, pimples and red noses look well with a bridal veil and orange blossoms, it's all right. Yet Rocky Mountain Tea would drive them away. 35c. Morford & Smith.

SEND THE CHILDREN

WE TREAT THEM JUST AS WELL, IF NOT BETTER, THAN GROWN FOLKS. WHATEVER THEY GET HERE WILL BE JUST RIGHT.

MORFORD & SMITH

City Drug Store

Normal Spoons

High School Spoons

and lots of other thing that makes good commencement presents.

Frank Showerman, JEWELER
9 HURON STREET

WE BUY OLD GOLD AND SILVER...

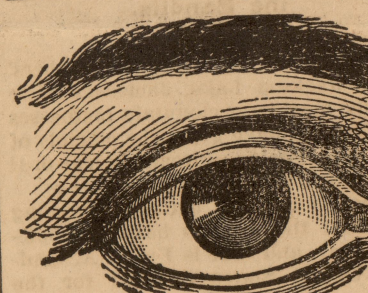
BAY VIEW CAMP MEETING.

July 9th to August 14th.
One first-class fare for the round trip is authorized for this meeting. Tickets will be on sale July 8th to 18th. Good returning until August 17th. Children under twelve, half rate.
B. M. DAMON, Agent.

SPECIAL LOW EXCURSION RATES TO WESTERN POINTS—LAKE SHORE RY.

From July 1 until Sept. 10, 1901, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell special low rate excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Colo.; St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, Minn.; Deadwood, S. D.; Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah. Rates July 1 to 9 will be especially low. Tickets will be good returning until October 31. Any desired particulars from ticket agents or by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.



If you have pains in your eyes, frequent headaches and find it difficult to read fine print, you are abusing your eyes and should at once secure the opinion of a reliable optician. S. E. Dodge, Scientific Optician (12 years experience) tests eyes FREE of Charge, with

S. H. DODGE & SON

LEADING JEWELERS

110 Congress St., Ypsilanti Mich.

Four New Shoes

For One Dollar

The best place in Ypsilanti to get your horses shod is at

Ed L. Parker's

New Stand at 109 MICHIGAN STREET between Washington and Huron Sts., next to Dr. Kestills' veterinary hospital. Mr. Parker has been the senior member of Parker & Hixson, recently dissolved and promises the best of work in his line.

HUNTER SHOT BY RABBIT.

Remarkable Occurrence Which Resulted in Bitter Being Bit.

The old adage that truth is stranger than fiction has again been proved true in a most remarkable accident that recently happened to a boy hunter who sought to kill and was himself the victim, and all at the hand of, rather, foot of that most harmless of creatures, Br'er Rabbit. It happened this way:

Near Parkersburg, W. Va., the other day a rabbit of the cottontail variety fired a load of No. 8 shot into the leg of a 14-year-old boy and cut for tall timber before any other member of the hunting party could take aim.

Peter Frees and his son Louis, to-



RABBIT FIRED THE GUN.

gether with Chris Reich, had gone out rabbit shooting. The dog chased one of the little creatures into a brush pile, and the excited boy rushed up, laying his gun on the ground and taking up a stick with which to punch the rabbit out. The weapon was cocked, and when bunny ran out in an unexpected place his hind foot struck the trigger of the gun, sending the charge of shot into Louis' leg. In the excitement both the father and Reich forgot to fire, and the rabbit family in that section of country has a real hero.

FEARLESS Foe OF TRAIN ROBBERS

United States Marshal of Wyoming Dredged by the Bandits.

The bandits who infest Robbers' Roost, Jackson Lake, Jackson's Hole and the northwest mountain fastnesses of Wyoming have given the officials of the Union Pacific railroad a great deal of trouble during the last few years.

There is but one man in Wyoming of whom the robbers have a wholesome fear, and that is Frank A. Hadsell, United States marshal for the state.

Marshal Hadsell on first sight does not appear to weigh over 135 or 140 pounds. He is small boned, clean limbed, reserved in speech, with an eye like a woman's and a laugh that spreads over his face like a ripple on the surface of a pool. The story is told of him that on one of his chases after bandits into the Jackson's Hole country he and his horse angled round a jutting pile of rock to find themselves facing the gun of one of the pursued, who, having lost his horse, stop-



HELD UP BY A DESPERADO.

ped, determined to fight. Fortunately for the marshal the bandit did not fire on sight, but called out "Halt!" The marshal promptly stopped. The second command was to dismount. This was obeyed, but when the marshal struck the ground he had both his guns out and was shooting. He was so marvelously quick that he took the robber off guard and sent him to kingdom come before he realized what was happening. Then Hadsell rode on.

HAVE A LARGE FOREIGN TRADE

Hay & Todd Manufacturing Company

IDEAS IN ADVERTISING

Have Had Much to do With Expanding the Business of the Concern

Saturday morning's Detroit Tribune prints a fine portrait of J. B. Colvan, the hustling president of the Hay & Todd Manufacturing company and prince of good fellows, and the following about the fine business enterprise and money making Ypsilanti manufacturing establishment whose affairs he directs as its official head:

Ypsilanti is an educational city, but its name is also carried far beyond its own limits by business enterprises, chief among which is the Hay & Todd Manufacturing Co., a concern devoted to the manufacture of silk and woolen underwear.

The company was organized in Chicago to put on the market a line of sanitary underwear, and the garments which were produced met with such favor with the wholesale and retail trade, that in 1886 the business was removed to Ypsilanti, and a large plant erected on the banks of the Huron river, which furnishes water for the double purpose of operating machinery and cleansing and scouring rough material and the finished product.

The merit of the product, which has won high awards in home and foreign exhibits, and the business enterprise and sagacity of the president and manager, John B. Colvan, has promoted the growth of the concern until branch factories have been established at Detroit and Ann Arbor. The Ypsilanti underwear is to be found with retail dealers from Fort Wrangel, Alaska, to Sydney, Australia.

President Colvan pays particular attention to foreign trade, and his yearly trips abroad have resulted in increased shipments to all the important cities of western Europe.

The growth of the business has been materially assisted by the originality in advertising methods pursued by President Colvan, the couplet "Ypsilanti underwear, never rip and never tear" and numerous other striking phrases of a like nature having aroused an interest in the Greek city and its product, which could have been caused in no other way; while the familiar female figure clothed in a suit of the underwear has also done much to familiarize the public with Messrs. Hay & Todd's product. The attention of the state W. C. T. U. was at one time attracted to the life-sized picture of a woman clothed in a union suit, which adorns buildings in many parts of Michigan, and an organized effort was made to compel the company to discontinue this particular form of advertising, but there ladies were unsuccessful, so the figure still remains one of the company's best advertising ideas.

The foreign trade through agents, is assuming such proportions that the company is preparing to open a branch store in London; while at the same time scores of garments are sent out yearly all over the world to individual customers; India, the Philippines and the countries in southern Europe furnishing frequent orders of this description.

Although enterprising and original in all legitimate ways, President Colvan is conservative financially, with the result that the company refuses to sell to any but the most substantial retailers. He says that of the many hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of business done during the past year, only \$9 was lost through failure of customers to meet obligations.

A POOL MILLIONAIRE
Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They aid digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith, druggists.

BOTH HORSES RECOVERED

STOLEN ANIMALS FROM MR. HUNTER AND MR. JARVIS

They Were Found to be Working on a Scraper in Cleveland, Ohio

The two horses which were stolen of John L. Hunter and George Jarvis several weeks ago, got back to Ypsilanti Thursday night on the way home. They were found working in team on a scraper on the streets of Cleveland, Ohio. They came to Detroit by boat and were driven through from there.

The parties who had the horses say it is reported that the man from whom the first one was purchased, supposed to be a Shoemaker, said he knew right where he could get a fine match for the animal for \$200 and he thought he would buy him. He went away and of course came right back here and stole the Jarvis horse and took it to the same place. The horses are somewhat thin, but otherwise appear to be all right. They evidently had been worked pretty hard.

A MINER'S DANGER.

Jackson, Mich.—Mr. J. G. Morgan of this city tells a tale of suffering rarely equaled. He says: "From exposure to the wet and cold in the mines, I contracted piles. During 12 years of torture almost indescribable. I sought vainly for a cure for my trouble. The doctors said nothing but a surgical operation would help me. However, on the recommendation of a friend, I began the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. The first application gave me relief, and now I honestly believe I am perfectly cured."

Remember, Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is positively guaranteed to effect a cure in all cases of piles, eczema, salt rheum or any itching or eruptions of the skin. Removes pimples and blackheads. 50c a box, all druggists. Free sample box to any sufferer. Send stamp today to Dr. A. W. Chase Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE SIDEWALKS ARE A DISGRACE

Said a prominent citizen to a reporter last week:

"Why don't some of the aldermen who are making such a stir about poor sidewalks do something to better the condition of the west side of Huron street between Pearl and Congress streets. It is a disgrace and a shame that for nearly a year the walks on this section of Huron street, which is one of the busiest blocks in the city, should have been allowed to remain in such a condition. Between the flagstones and the curbing for almost the entire length of the block there is a bare space about three feet wide, which is unevenly filled with gravel and graced at irregular intervals with piles of broken flag stones. When the Huron street pavement was laid the thoroughfare was made narrower, and the resulting space between walk and curbing was entirely neglected, even to allowing piles of flag stone to fill up space and act as a constant menace to public safety. It is a marvel that some one has not suffered a severe fall on those heaps of stone, which would have meant another damage suit against the city."

"This is a matter that should be attended to by the aldermen without further delay."

WHITE MAN TURNED YELLOW.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merit for all Stomach, Liver, and Kidney troubles. Only 50c. Sold by C. W. Rogers and Morford & Smith, druggists.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

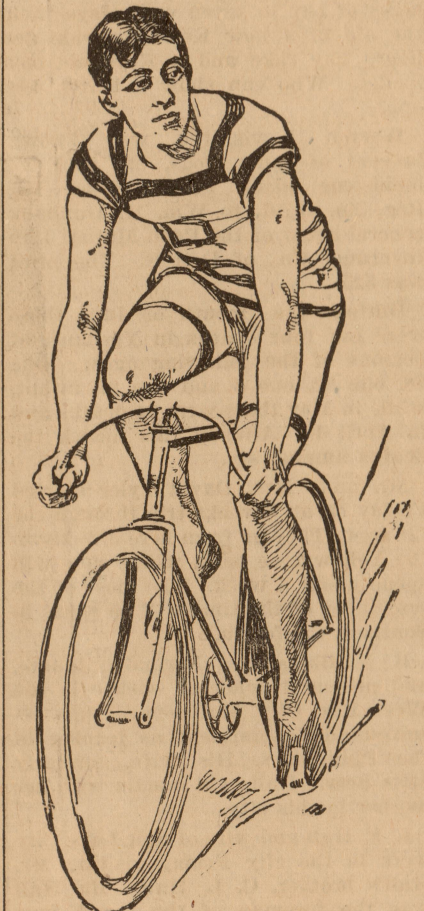
MOTOR PACED CYCLERS

Middle Distance Cracks Who Chase Machines For Coin.

QUESTION OF CHAMPIONSHIP.

Work of McFarland, Nelson and Elkes—The Swede's Sweeping Challenge—Edouard Taylore's Career. Exciting Season Is On.

The cycling season now presents a peculiar aspect to the keen observer. Many riders heretofore confining themselves to racing along certain defined lines have, so to speak, "cast off their moorings." They are now branching out into different classes and are giving



FLOYD A. McFARLAND.

hard rubs to various pedal pushers formerly considered supreme in their special divisions.

The middle distance racing class has been greatly affected by the influx of speed merchants of other divisions. This feature of the season has caused much conjecture as to the outcome. The ruling question now is, "Who will prove to be the best middle distance rider behind motor pace?"

Floyd A. McFarland of San Jose, Cal., the best all around cyclist in the country, is the most important of the additions to the followers of the middle distance motor paced game. McFarland is a remarkable rider in that he seems capable of adapting himself to any phase of the cycle racer's work. He is the favorite of many for the winning of the pace following championship of the year despite his comparative lack of experience in this line.

In his recent match race with Johnny Nelson in Madison Square Garden, New York, McFarland showed up remarkably well until the unfortunate spill which injured him so badly that he had to be taken to a hospital. McFarland sticks to his pace like a veteran follower. His two imported motors are about the fastest in the United States and, of course, aid him materially in his work. McFarland is the acknowledged handicap king of the world and is a six day rider of note.

McFarland left California for the east in 1896, scoring well in the handicaps and defeating such men as Eddie Bald, Tom Cooper and Earl Kiser. At Indianapolis, in 1898, the elongated westerner won the mile championship of America. During 1899 he was credited with having corraled more money than any other sprinter in America.

Johnny Nelson, the muscular little Swede who holds practically all the motor paced records, will have much to say concerning the middle distance championship. Last year Nelson swept the boards behind motor pace, and, although he will have a harder task in repeating the performance this year, he has no doubt of the ultimate result.

Nelson has issued a challenge to Harry Elkes. The Swede makes no stipulation as to the distance. His aim is to settle all question as to which is "best man" and will take Elkes on for a series of seven races. Elkes, in return, has posted \$1,000 and challenges all cyclers to race 25 miles, 50 miles or an hour for the championship of the world.

Among the well known cyclers willing to chase motors for coin are Jimmy Michael, Archie McEachern, the Canadian; Bobby Walthour of Atlanta, a wonderfully fast man; Jimmy Moran, Nat Butler, Tom Coleman, Arthur Ross and Tom Linton, the speedy Englishman.

Edouard Taylore, the Frenchman, now in this country, is under contract to the Baltimore Coliseum. Taylore has ridden some great races, but has never been able to defeat any of our best performers behind pace.

The moot question of the champion middle distance motor pace follower will take a long time in working itself out. There are more able riders in the field than has been the case for years, and the settling of the premiership will afford some exciting contests.

McAleer Wants Clarkson.

Manager McAleer of the Cleveland American team, has made Pitcher Clarkson of Harvard a tempting offer to pitch for his team for the rest of the season. Clarkson has not yet decided either way.

WILL EXHIBIT BEFORE THE N. E. A.

DeForest Ross, instructor in the physical sciences in the high school, will demonstrate before the National Educational association at Detroit this week, two pieces of apparatus of his own invention, designed respectively to determine specific gravity by the Hare method and to illustrate Pascal's law for estimating the pressure of fluids on the bottom of vessels.

Mr. Ross has devised many highly satisfactory pieces of apparatus for laboratory demonstration, the present completeness of the high school laboratories being in no small measure due to his ingenuity and industry.

He will be assisted in the demonstration this week by Herbert Harper and Alger Abel, two members of the recent graduating class, who will also aid in illustrating the use of apparatus for the law of falling bodies.

Fat lady—Don't sleep too much; exercise; don't eat fats and sweets. To reduce flesh rapidly take Rocky Mountain Tea. Acts directly on the fatty tissues. 35c. Morford & Smith.

LIGHTNING DID CONSIDERABLE WORK

Thursday during the shower the lightning played several pranks about the city. It ran into Wm. Deubels'

residence, 211 Washington street, on a telephone wire and set some curtains on fire. It ran into Dr. Barton's residence and set the telephone on fire and the Doctor piled the phone down and threw it outdoors.

Lightning Thursday afternoon struck the barn of Frank Lambie in Superior township and burned it to the ground. The men had just driven a load of hay into the barn and, leaving the horses standing, went in to supper. Hearing the stroke they rushed out and succeeded in getting the team out and another horse which was standing in a stall. The barn was filled with hay and everything went. About the same time the barn belonging to E. E. Twist was struck, but did not burn, and the damage is said not to be large.

HOW IT IS DONE.

The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich; the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second, (good health) by using Green's August Flower. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Appendicitis, Indigestion, etc., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Constiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, etc., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of the well-known August Flower will relieve you at once. Go to Rogers' drug store and get a sample bottle free. Regular size, 75c. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe-Sassa -
Rheubarb -
Sassa -
Sassa -
Sassa -
Sassa -
Sassa -
Sassa -
Sassa -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fitcher
NEW YORK.

**At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPED.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO



L. Z. FOERSTER BREWING CO.

Grove Brewery

BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Our Wurzburger is the Best

Tel. 139 Bell Tel. 47

Gentlemen, one and all:

Patronize that dealer who first tells you that he will hereafter carry CAHN-WAMPOLD warranted clothing.

Your money will be as safe with him as in a bank.

There's only one make of warranted clothing. We make it. Don't be humbugged.

Book of clothes-facts free—or address of nearest dealer—or both. CAHN, WAMPOLD & Co. CHICAGO

A Help to Health—

is that Effervescent Beverage, that aids while it charms—

ALMA-BROMO SALT (Effervescent)

Nature's Own Tonic Laxative.

Evaporated and prepared from the celebrated Bromide Spring at the Sanitarium, Alma, Mich.

Its use is recommended by the best physicians for Torpid Liver, Stimulating the Kidneys, Nervous Depression, Constipation, Headache, Purifying the Blood, Beautifying the Complexion, Indigestion, Piles, Insomnia, Alcoholic Excesses.

Alma-Bromo Soap and Alma-Bromo Ointment for external treatment of all skin, scalp and blood disorders, are prepared from the natural ingredients found in Alma-Bromo Mineral Water.

ALMA-BROMO FREE BY MAIL—It is our desire to give away several thousand sample packages of Alma-Bromo Soap and Alma-Bromo Ointment FREE to all who write an enclosing 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write today.

Alma-Bromo preparations are on sale at all druggists. Trade supplied by THE MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, Detroit.

Read the Sentinel - Commercial

BEHIND THE CURTAIN

By Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1900, by Charles W. Hooker.



W

I were smoking in Curtis Pounds' studio, half a dozen of us. We usually go there to smoke after dinner, because Pounds does not like the odor of tobacco. On this particular occasion we found Pounds putting the finishing touches upon a woman's head. She was a somewhat startling creature, gray eyed and thin lipped, and she stared straight out of the canvas with the expression of one who would say, "You know why I am here."

"That's all right," said Earle Dean, to whom I communicated my idea of the head, "but why is she here? What is she going to say or do? What is in her mind? I couldn't guess."

Divergent views upon this subject were expressed by the company, and we agreed upon only one point—that Pounds had painted a fascinating mystery.

"I was driven to it!" growled Pounds. "The rent is two months overdue."

"I would like to produce a similar effect in a story," said Dean, "and largely for the same reason."

"There is only one way for a man to portray a woman in fiction," said Langdon, who writes book reviews. "He must tell precisely what she does and must say no more about her. Then women will understand what she is, and she will make the same impression upon men that she would in real life—that is, she will be entirely incomprehensible to them, for it is the oldest and the truest truth in the business that a woman's mind is forever and always a sealed book to a man."

"I can tell you a story," said Pounds, staring gloomily at his picture, "that will throw a great deal of light upon the mystery of woman."

Pounds is the coldest misogynist that ever grew out of the ground as the result of some one's having planted a piece of ice. He had a smooth, polite way of relegating women to a place in the scheme of nature a little lower than the domestic animals, which has led some of us to suspect a romance in his life. It could not be possible that he was going to tell us about it, yet there was something quite unusual in his manner as he sat glowering at the picture, which all of us knew must be a portrait.

"A good many years ago," said he, "when I had more money and less sense and was in every way better off than I am today, I knew a woman who was just like every other woman. I suppose, but she seemed different to me. She was a slender, nervous, active creature, and she had gray eyes and a firm, strong, earnest face."

"She lived in the Bancroft, where I had my studio then, and let me remark in passing that it is the best studio building ever put up in this country. The little suits there are comfortable beyond belief, and the lighting has been managed wonderfully well. But the rents!" He threw up his hands with a gesture of despair.

"The woman," continued Pounds, "couldn't have afforded to live there, but she happened to be the niece of the owner, and he gave her a fine studio for nothing. She seemed to be a true Bohemian, who appreciated the delights of living like a bachelor. I say 'seemed' because in those days I bothered my head a good deal trying to understand her, and the failure that I made was a notable failure, even for one so gifted as I am with the faculty of not being right about anything."

"My suit was directly under hers and exactly similar in design. The door from the hall opened into the larger room. On the right was what was intended as the sleeping apartment, and on the left a bathroom,

"I can't sleep," she said. "I lay on that couch wide awake all night, as I have done many nights before."

"Why didn't you go to bed?" I asked, with deep simplicity.

"She looked surprised."

"That is my bed," she said. "I sleep there."

"I had supposed that the other room"—I began, but she interrupted me hastily.

"No, no," she said, with evident embarrassment; "the other room is not furnished as a bedroom."

"I should think you'd find it more convenient."

"Don't let us talk of it," she said. "What do you think of my roses?"

"She never painted anything but flowers; at least I had never seen her at work upon anything else. They were always correct enough in outline and coloring, and yet in effect they were the flowers that grow on wall paper and not those of nature."

"I said that they were very good, for I hadn't the heart to speak otherwise. That was the sort of work by which she lived, and I did not have much faith in her ever doing anything better. Yet after I had returned to my own quarters that day an idea came to me that warmed my heart. I believed that I had guessed what lay behind the curtain—something better than the roses, something more important than a living, her real work in the world!"

"A quite different idea was suggested to me that evening by a fellow named Harris, a landscape artist with no particular excuse for existence, who was also a tenant in the Bancroft at that time. He was acquainted with the woman and was, I fancy, a little sentimental in his thought of her."

"He told me that a promising young artist, whose name I can't remember, had died in the Bancroft about two years before. To the best of Harris' knowledge the fellow had occupied the rooms then held by the woman."

"I believe," said he, "that she was in love with him, and that she makes that little room a sort of shrine. It may be that the furnishings which he had are still there and that she does not wish any one but herself to see them."

displaced it, so that, however anxious she might be to screen her bedchamber from casual observation, the tacks were a superfluity.

"Still it was no business of mine, and I should never have given it a second thought had I not chanced to hear two of the girls who took care of the rooms discussing the blue curtain as they stood in the hall outside her door. One of the girls was the regular maid and the other a newcomer, in that part of the house at least."

"You mustn't go into the small room," said the former. "She never lets anybody go in there."

"Why not?" asked the other. "Ain't it never swept out?"

"It ain't been swept out by me," was the answer, "and I'm telling you to keep away from it. Put your hand on that curtain and she'll take your head off. And don't you go peeking, neither!"

"Ain't that funny?" said the new girl, with her eyes wide open. "What d'you s'pose she's got in there?"

"At this moment the woman answered my knock, and I entered the studio. It was as neat as a pin, and I couldn't imagine what a maid could find to do there. The blue curtain was in its place, and it seemed to me to be tacked up more firmly than usual."

"The woman was not looking well that day. Her eyes were heavy, and the lines of the face all drooped as if with weariness. We were well enough acquainted by that time for me to speak of her altered looks, and I did so sympathetically."

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"Here was an explanation of sentiment. My own had been one of ambition. I believed that the woman did her trivial work where all might see and earned her living in the light of day, but that in the secret place behind the curtain she toiled for the ideal which to her was sacred. There was that in my heart which made the fancy grievous. I would have given much to have her share the secret of her strivings with me. It would have made my life mean something if I could have helped her through the rough road that leads upward to the stars, but she did not so honor me."

"Many a day after that I sat in her studio, with my eyes on the blue curtain, but never a hint did she give to me of what lay behind it. Sometimes by night I seemed to hear her walking in that room, but I could only guess what pleasure or pain she hid there."

"It was a long time before I had the indecency to ask her a direct question, yet I did it at last. A man in love will not tolerate such a mystery. There is a chance for another opera upon the theme of 'Lohengrin' with the secret of Elsa's keeping and the fatal curiosity in the breast of her husband."

"The woman put me off with the plea that the matter was trivial. It

was not worth my while to know, not worth the time of the question and the answer. Yet as she said this she stood with her back to the blue curtain and her hand raised in a gesture that warned me.

"Then I got angry, like an idiot, and said some of the most foolish things that ever passed my lips. We were not upon terms that permitted me to insist, and yet I talked as if she ought not to have any secrets from me. Of course I made a joke of it part of the time, and sometimes I hinted at Harris' theory of the mystery and sometimes at my own. She seemed not to understand very clearly, but at last she made out that I was in earnest. And when that conviction came upon her she laughed, and, pulling the tacks out of one side of the curtain, she said:

"Go in if you want to."

"And in I went. Well, what do you suppose I found? Just what I might have expected and the last thing that I actually would have imagined."

"The room was absolutely empty! There was nothing at all in it. She simply didn't have enough furniture for both rooms, and she had so fitted up the studio and left the other room bare."

"The instinct of concealment, which is the basis of the feminine character, made her wish to hide the deficiency, but she had no very strong feeling about it. She kept the maids out of the place because she knew that they would tell, and that's all there is to it, except that the disclosure spoiled the only romance I ever had."

"And in conclusion, my friends, let me warn you that is all you'll ever find beneath this ancient delusion of woman's incomprehensibility. Her mind must ever remain a mystery to man because there's nothing in it. He will suppose that there's a great heart history, or he will furnish forth the mind he cannot see into with noble aspirations and high ambitions. And he will strive and strive to get behind the curtain. And if he succeeds heaven pity him!"

"That's the secret of my canvas. Here's a woman's face intent and earnest. She's coming right at you, with

"The room was absolutely empty," her mouth and eyes open. And she absolutely doesn't mean anything. I know because I painted her. She's a typical woman, a thoroughly!"

But we six fellows were all men of heart and sentiment. Some of us loved one woman apiece, and some of us loved several, but we all loved, and we couldn't stand Pounds' philosophy another minute. So we arose and fell upon Pounds and threw him out. It was his room, but out he went, just the same. And he staid in the hall until he was willing to subscribe to an apology of a sufficiently humble character expressing renewed and unbounded confidence in woman and the highest appreciation of her mind and soul."

Crows as Enemies of Terrapins.

The crow is the evil genius of the turtle just as of the diamond back and other terrapins. When the warm days of spring come and the female terrapins and turtles leave their beds in the marsh, the crow goes on guard, knowing that a season of feasting is at hand. Both terrapins and turtles seek the warm, sandy uplands near the shore to deposit their eggs. A hole is dug several inches deep and from 20 to 30 oblong white eggs are deposited and then the nest is filled or covered with sand. Having neatly piled the sand over the eggs the turtle raises herself just as high as is possible, then comes down with a heavy thud on the sand. This is continued until the sand is quite hard, when the eggs are left for the sun to hatch.

In the meantime the crow has been on guard, and by means of his sharp bill and strong claws the work of breaking into the treasure house of the unsuspecting turtle is quickly accomplished and the feast is soon over. The crow is considered by many to be the greatest enemy the diamond back has. It is an easily established fact that the crow destroys thousands of the eggs of all kinds of terrapins, not making an exception of the diamond back.—Baltimore Sun.

A Rule of Thumb.

The thumb is a guide to a knowledge of the mental condition of the owner. He who is in full possession of all his faculties makes good use of the thumb, but wherever there is a tendency to insanity this generally useful and active member falls out of work.

A physician in charge of a lunatic asylum states positively that if you see a person whose thumb remains inactive—standing at right angles and taking no part in the act of writing, salutation or any other manual exercise—you may be sure that he has a diseased mind.

He may talk intelligently and appear sane in every respect, but undoubtedly a tinge of madness is lurking within his brain.—Exchange.

WHITE LADY OF BERLIN

Rumor in Berlin says that the "white lady," the mysterious ghost that foretells disaster to the house of Hohenzollern, has once again walked in the long halls of the imperial palace in Berlin. What does the appearance portend? ask the people.

There are nods, winks, mutterings, significant looks, eloquent silences, when the apparition is mentioned.

"She has walked, poor lady? Ah, I say nothing—nothing—you understand! And yet—what hearest thou of the Empress Frederick today?"

The Empress Frederick! The dowager lady of the dead Kaiser Fritz! The English mother of the German emperor!

Is it she whom the "white lady" menaces? Does the ghost mean that

Victoria's eldest daughter, the mother of the German emperor, must follow so soon to the grave the queen of Great Britain?

The members of the royal family are said to have themselves too much faith in the authority of the "white lady's" messages to be quite comfortable after her reported appearance.

And who is or who was the "white lady?"

All sorts of stories are told of her, one of the latest and most curious coming from Dr. Theodore Hansman of Washington.

Dr. Hansman is famous as the taker of so called "spirit photographs." He avers that the "white lady" appeared to him and stood for a picture, probably the only one of its kind in the world.

Dr. Hansman says the "white lady" told him she was the sweetheart of a noble by whom she had several children, though his real wife was living. At the death of the wife the woman, angered that the margrave would not marry her, killed her children, thinking that they stood in her way. She was buried alive, in the pleasing manner of those days, and swore to haunt the deathbeds of all generations of Hohenzollerns, an oath she is believed by many to have kept.

The royal house of Prussia dates from the tenth century, when a baron of Wurttemberg fortified "High Zollern," a hill from which comes the Hohenzollern name.

From Conrad of that ilk has descended the long line of electors of Brandenburg, of one of whom the more usual legend of the "white lady" is related.

It was Joachim I who, wishing to enlarge his castle, found himself blocked by the tiny hut of a widow which stood just where one of the walls of his keep was planned to rise. So he gave orders to tear down the cottage.

The widow did not believe that the injustice was done by Joachim's order, so she went to throw herself at his feet to ask justice.

But when he saw her he directed that she be thrown out by his guards, and this was done with unnecessary brutality. Then the widow turned upon the elector.

"Prince Joachim," she said, "you have taken all that I possess, and now you refuse me justice and order your people to drive me away."

"But, remember, you must die as other men, and in thy last hour thou shalt see me again to announce thy fate, and not thine only, but that of all thy successors to the remotest posterity!"

And the story goes that she has done it. The great Elector William saw the ghost. His son Frederick, first king of Prussia, saw the "white lady" in very truth, though in his case it was his young wife, his third, wandering about the palace in her night robes two days before her death.

There are many famous cases where the "white lady" is said to have portended misfortune. On the night before Saalfeld Prince Louis of Prussia and his adjutant, Count Nostitz, were chatting in the Schloss Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt when a white robed figure glided before them.

The prince turned pale. He had been confidently talking of victory, but after that he despaired.

Neither he nor Nostitz was surprised when next day the "white lady" again appeared just as the Germans fell back defeated.

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He then expected to found through the Eagle a dynasty of long renown, and he didn't want his successors pestered by ghosts.

MAD SKIPPER WRECKS SHIP

Crazed by Hard Luck He Drives His Vessel to Davy Jones' Locker.

When the clipper built American ship John Boston sailed out of New York harbor not long ago, the captain stood on the quarter deck a sad and disappointed man. The John Boston's last two voyages had been slow and unfortunate, although up to that time the ship had been regarded as one of the smartest and swiftest craft of its kind afloat. It had made many record breaking trips across the Atlantic, but the captain had been singularly unfortunate in the last two voyages and had taken his troubles to heart and brooded over them until he thought of nothing else but retrieving his own good reputation as a skipper and the good name of his boat by making an unparalleled voyage across to Liverpool.

When once the John Boston was out of New York harbor on the last trip, the captain refused to leave the bridge except for a few hours' sleep at night. He grew so morose and sullen that only the boldest of his officers dared to speak to him, and it got so that they hardly dared go near him. He ordered every stitch of canvas spread and wore his crew out by keeping all hands constantly on deck.

Two or three days out from New York the wind began blowing a gale. Instead of taking in sail the captain ordered more canvas spread to the breeze. The captain stood on the quarter deck shaking his fist at the sails, and his men heard him screaming above the roar of the gale: "I shall fly! I shall fly! I'll make the John Boston fly! I'll make the quickest voyage ever known!"

The sails began to snap and carry away, and every moment it looked as

though the creaking, bending masts would go by the board. The crew prayed the officers to intercede with the captain, and finally the chief mate went forward and asked the captain to order the canvas taken in. The captain snatched up a revolver and swore he would shoot the first man that touched a sail.

An English sailor sprang into the rigging and started to the top to take a reef in the main royal sail, but the captain brought him down with a shot through the thigh. The frightened crew then rushed at him and overpowered and bound him, but by this time it was too late. The ship went down, carrying the captain and most of the men, and only a few managed to unship a lifeboat and escape.

How the Dead Act.

Live persons have feigned death with marvelous exactness, but when the dead feign life or seem to feign life the spectacle is as gruesome as can well be imagined. Not long ago a Russian cemetery was the scene of as weird a wedding as ever has been witnessed. A young girl who had been betrothed died on the eve of her marriage, and her friends decided that in spite of the intervening hand of death her marriage must take place. The wedding ceremony was performed at the side of the grave, and after the marriage the body was returned to the coffin and lowered to its long resting place.

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CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Very Different.

"Yes," said the millionaire, "I started in life as a barefoot boy, and now—" "And now?"

"—things are very different with me. As soon as a pair of shoes begin to get a little loose and comfortable mother and the girls make me go through the torture of breaking in a new pair."—Washington Star.

Park Etiquette.

"He's very ill mannered or is mad at George."

"Why so?"

"Why, in the park the other night he arranged his bicycle so that the light from the lamp fell directly on the bench where George and I sat."—Indianapolis Sun.

SHE DIDN'T WEAR A MASK

But her beauty was completely hidden by sores, blotches and pimples till she used Bucklin's Arnica Salve. Then they vanished as will all Eruptions, Fever Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Carbuncles and Felons from its use. Infallible for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Scalds and Piles. Cure guaranteed. 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's.

ITS OPPORTUNITY.

"Ah," sighed the ambitious young poet, "I long to do some great service for American letters!"

"Why not stop writing?" suggested Miss Kandor.—Philadelphia Press.

Obliging.

Mrs. Brown—Will this bottle hold a quarter's worth of hair tonic?

Druggist—Oh, yes, Mrs. Brown. I can make it hold 50 cents' worth if you say so.—Chicago Tribune.

Oh, Those Men!

Mrs. Lion—Leo, will you or will you not move around more spryly, so that I can dust the furniture some time before night?—Chicago News.

Poison Oak Poison Ivy

are among the best known of the many dangerous wild plants and shrubs. To touch or handle them quickly produces swelling and inflammation with intense itching and burning of the skin. The eruption soon disappears, the sufferer

APPOINTED STATE FACTORY INSPECTOR

A. B. Glaspie of Oxford, Mich., a former well-known Normal student, has been appointed state factory inspector. Said an Oxford dispatch: "A. B. Glaspie, appointed a state factory inspector, is 24 years old, editor of the Oxford Leader, former president of the Ypsilanti Normal republican club, graduate of the state normal in 1898 and a veteran of the Thirty-First Michigan volunteer infantry. His duties will include the inspection of shops employing 10 persons and over and hotels and factories. Glaspie comes from a family of warriors, his great-grandfather having been a veteran of the revolutionary war, his grandfather a captain in the war of 1812, his father a sergeant in the famous Seventh Michigan infantry and young Glaspie was a corporal in the Thirty-First Michigan."

CONTRACTS LET BY BOARD OF EDUCATION

The state board of education have let the following contracts for repairs and improvements at the Ypsilanti Normal, work in every case to be begun at once:

G. L. McQuigg of Flint, four boilers, price	\$3,705 00
North Gass of Ypsilanti, addition to boiler house	2,000 00
Plastering the ceiling in the basement of the training school	697 20
Moving the fountain 150 feet from its present location	150 00
Gilmore & Co., Ypsilanti, tinting the interior of the training school	218 00
Tinting the corridors of the main building	165 00
Painting the outside of the gymnasium	120 00
Norton Bros., Ypsilanti, 450-barrel cistern to supply the boilers	175 00
J. H. Woodman, Ypsilanti, roofing the Conservatory building	245 80
New stairs in west wing	125 00

Total amount of contracts, \$8,101.00. Ypsilanti parties get \$4,396 of this. J. H. Thompson of the state board was in the city yesterday, having come from the board meeting at Detroit on business connected with the contracts.

COUNCIL COMMITTEES WERE APPOINTED

Two committees of citizens appointed by the council, the parks and the prevention of cruelty to animals committees, might well hold meetings and lay plans for carrying out the work in their jurisdiction. To the parks committee was entrusted the matter of a city park on the Huron, between Cross and Congress streets, so until they make a move this most important project will continue to lie dormant when work might just as well as not be going steadily on the waste land along this section of the river be slowly assuming a presentable appearance.

The committee on prevention of cruelty to animals has much less opportunity for action but as well as the parks committee it might organize and take some steps to justify its having been called into existence. The members of the two committees are:

Parks committee—R. W. Hemphill, William Hay, Edgar Rexford, B. M. Damon, F. T. Newton.
Prevention of Cruelty to Animals—L. N. Swift, Andrew Springstead, M. Ryan, W. H. Lewis, I. B. Colvan.

Coffee Kings and King of Coffee: Duinlap & George, 209 Congress street, are the Coffee Kings and "Seal Brand" is King of Coffees.

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION, BUFFALO.

Beginning Tuesday, June 4th, and on each Tuesday thereafter, the Michigan Central will sell round trip excursion tickets for all regular trains leaving that day for Buffalo and return, at a rate of \$5.65 during the exposition. These tickets will be good returning on Thursday following date of sale; not good in sleepers or on steamer lines.

Children between five and twelve half rate.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Fifteen thousand acres of wheat went up in flames near Great Bend, Kan. The fire was started by an unknown man throwing a lighted cigar into a field of wheat stubble.

By the will of the late Albert L. Johnson, Mayor Thomas L. Johnson of Cleveland is named sole executor. All of the estate is left to the widow and her four children. The value of it is reputed to be upward of \$1,000,000.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, surgeon and second in command of the Peary Arctic expedition, has left for North Sydney, C. B., to make final preparations for the voyage of the Erik, which will sail July 13 from that port.

At Mammoth Hot Springs, Mont., two women, while inspecting the boiler and "pump pots" at the Thumb on Yellowstone lake, in the National park, fell into the natural caldron where the boiling mud is waist deep. They were taken by boat to the Lake hotel, where a physician said their injuries might prove fatal.

GERMAN COLONIZATION.

Operations of a Syndicate Excites Much Attention.

GEOGRAPHERS' SIGNIFICANT WORK

Those in Berlin Have Already Begun to Print the Words "German Colonies" Across Maps of Southern Brazil—Favorite German Plan of Dividing Brazilian Territory.

Deep interest is felt at Washington in the news cabled to the New York Herald the other day from Rio Janeiro that German colonization in the southern part of Brazil was to be augmented by the operations of a syndicate just formed, with a capital of \$5,950,000.

The widespread discussion in the United States and Germany as to the intentions of the latter country in South America has aroused the attention of statesmen of the whole world. Whether German capital and enterprise are merely engaged in extending the German population in Brazil for the purpose of holding and developing German trade or whether this movement is the forerunner of an attempt to acquire territory under the German flag is the question, for all information that drifts to Washington from Brazil points to a steady growth of German influence.

It is mentioned as a significant fact that German geographers have already begun to print across their maps of southern Brazil the words "German colonies in Brazil." This of itself would not be significant were it not true that throughout the entire republic of Brazil German merchants, bankers, traveling salesmen, promoters and land speculators are continually discussing the prospect of a large portion of Brazilian territory ultimately passing under the German flag.

This has been openly discussed and has frequently been alluded to in German and Brazilian newspapers. Information that comes to Washington is that a favorite German plan is to divide Brazilian territory into three parts—the northern section to go to the United States, the middle eastern section to Great Britain and the southern states, where German influence and German population predominate, to Germany. Singularly enough, German subjects and persons of German descent are the only ones who discuss the dismemberment of Brazil.

They are apparently willing that the United States and Great Britain should each have a portion of the territory so long as Germany, in the "break up" should get her much coveted foothold on the western hemisphere. This is the prevalent thought in the German mind in South America, and while the daring project probably has not even semi-official sanction in Germany, the manner in which it is alluded to in Brazil has made a deep impression upon the minds of Americans who heard it recently in Brazil.

There are at present about 300,000 persons classed as Germans in Brazil. At least 230,000 of them are in the states of Parana, Santa Catharina and Rio Grande do Sul. A large portion of the remainder are in the states of Sao Paulo and Minas Geraes. In all these states German colonization schemes or projects are in operation.

Very large sums of money have been expended by German capitalists with a view to diverting immigration from the United States to Brazil, but the results have not been very encouraging considering the expense. German statisticians report only 51,000 emigrants to Brazil from 1871 to 1899. This was due to the fact that the imperial government has sought to restrain rather than encourage emigration.

To offset this proposals were immediately invited for 30,000 immigrants, and the same year the state of Sao Paulo expended more than \$300,000 in an endeavor to get 50,000 immigrants to settle there. The principal attempt at German colonization was originally made by the Colonization society of 1849, with headquarters in Hamburg. This was not a state project and was organized in 1897 as the Hansatic Colonization society. It was backed by the Hamburg South American Steamship company and the North German Lloyd and acquired 1,500,000 acres of land in the state of Minas Geraes.

This society, in connection with the new German syndicate just formed, has been engaged for some time in overcoming the governmental prejudice in Germany against emigration. Several months ago a meeting of various German societies was held in Hanover, and a community of interests was established. The aim of these societies is not only to encourage emigration for the purpose of extending German trade, but also to keep alive love of the fatherland in the breasts of emigrants and guard against their becoming naturalized citizens of the countries to which they emigrate. This has been one of the chief grievances against the German emigrants to the United States. It has also been a subject of distress to Germans at home that all their countrymen who emigrated to Brazil were declared by the Brazilian constitution to be citizens of that country by the act of Nov. 15, 1899.

The most interesting fact that comes to Washington regarding German colonization and enterprise in Brazil is that the Germans thoroughly assimilate with the Brazilians. They are playing the game of commercial conquest and colonial aggression socially, politically and in every other way. Many Germans wed Brazilian women and cultivate Brazilians socially, whereas the Americans and Englishmen hold aloof. They also join in the Brazilian holidays.

THE "YELLOW PERIL."

Prince Oukhtomsky Discusses the Chinese Situation.

NATIVES NOT AT ALL FRIGHTENED

Position in Peking, According to the Russian Authority, Still Serious For All Foreigners From Bitter Feeling of the Native Population. Legations May Be Attacked Again.

The New York Herald's European edition publishes the following from its St. Petersburg correspondent:

The recent recrudescence of military activity on the part of Count von Waldersee and the new propositions formulated by England, together with the early advent of the rainy season, cause the question to be asked by diplomats, "What is likely to happen now?" and echo answers, "What?"

"There is one person, however, in St. Petersburg who knows the Chinese, has studied them, has lately resided at Peking for four months, who can answer the question perhaps better than any one else. This is Prince Oukhtomsky. I found the president of the Russo-Chinese bank in a really marvelous room. Everything in it was Chinese. The room was like a Chinese temple. It looked to me as though there were a thousand Buddhas there, all beautifully arranged and no two alike.

I echoed the sentiment prevailing in political and diplomatic circles here that there was little chance of an early evacuation. Prince Oukhtomsky said: "The Germans do not mean to get out at all. That was what everybody knew who was in Peking. It was the common talk of every German there, and they made no attempt at concealing the object of their mission, which was to stop."

"But what do they want?" I asked. "The provinces of Shantung and Chihli," was the reply, "adjacent to us in Manchuria, a territory with 21,000,000 of Chinese inhabitants. They want Yangtse, but only for trading purposes. All this they look upon as a colony for Germany."

"And Count von Waldersee?" "I did not see Count von Waldersee at Peking, but every one there knew that he felt the uselessness of his position. The Kaiser had forced him to it and told him he must act and make a big thing of it."

"All to make a show?"

"Yes."

"But do you consider that the Kaiser thought the matter easy?"

"He evidently did, but he must have been ill advised. He thought Peking could be taken with a battalion. So it could, but the battalion did not stop there. That is what he did not understand. He did not comprehend the tenacity and silent resisting power of the Chinese, who have the character of the Finlander and the characteristics of Turanian blood."

"What is the Chinese mood?"

"They will never forgive and never forget."

"But are they not frightened?"

"There is no fear with them," replied Prince Oukhtomsky. "The spirit of fatalism among them is far too strong. They would not care even if as many more of them were sacrificed."

"Do they hate Germans particularly?"

"No; they dislike us all about equally and now more than ever."

"What would have been the right course to pursue?"

"Retire at once after the legations had been rescued and treat the Chinese as barbarians with whom we would have no more intercourse. Had that been done Li Hung Chang and the rest of the mandarins would have come running down after us. Instead of that—and I look upon it as a shame that Russian representatives should be in such a position—ministers are running after Li Hung Chang, bowing, scraping and cringing audiences of him."

The prince looked intensely indignant as he said this. What follows merits the closest attention, for it is here that Prince Oukhtomsky came to matters of vital international importance. I asked him what he thought would be the condition of affairs should Germany not evacuate Peking before the wet season came on. His reply was:

"When the season commences the legations cannot remain in the city. They will have to go up to the hills. They will go with a small guard of soldiers."

"What will happen then?"

"In the recent trouble over which there were such great difficulties only one of the legations was attacked. The probability is that the Chinese are now more angry and excited than ever and will attack all the legations. Remember, the Chinese are very bitter and have much right to be so. The pillaging at Peking was something awful."

"Peking was rich?"

"Fabulously so," the prince proceeded. "Examples of beautiful things were ruthlessly taken and sold while, so to speak, decked with blood. And," he said, resuming where I had interrupted him, "the railroad will once more be cut. It has one track, and none of the hands are English. They have reinstated all the Chinese in their former situations, and so the line is in the power of the Chinese, who will surely cut it again the moment they get the chance. So the trouble will recur."

"And then?"

"Then we shall probably have a recurrence of all that took place last year—the same anxiety, the same consciousness of our powerlessness, the same history to begin over again, the same expense, a new expedition, the whole thing repeated."

"What of the soldiers left?"

"An enormous proportion will natu-

ally die off," replied Prince Oukhtomsky. "And then," he continued, "I ask you what in the name of common sense are the powers aiming at? What do they want? What can they expect to get out of it all? If they persist, they will more and more diminish China's means of payment. The powers are perfectly helpless. A war of vengeance such as Germany seems to wish is out of the question. Such a course will only raise up more trouble. Never was the yellow race a greater danger to us than now."

"The danger which the Kaiser first drew attention to?"

"Just so," replied Prince Oukhtomsky. "In the picture which he drew himself and sent to our emperor. But he German emperor, if he was the first to draw attention to that smoldering danger, was the first to fan it into flames and to cause it to break forth. Victims," added the prince, "are asked for. None of the real culprits have been punished. We do not even know if those executed were mandarins. In any case they were men whom the Chinese look upon as sacrificed and who, in consequence, will be recollected and honored as martyrs."

"One thing I can tell you very affirmatively. It is that those who think they can aid the cause of the missionaries by any such means as those already adopted are entirely out of their reckoning. Hostility to missionaries has been roused to a strength and fury never known before."

"Have you any idea that China will pay?"

"I don't think she ever intended to pay. The Chinese rather think that they should be paid some indemnity for the wreck and ruin inflicted upon her capital. We cannot touch the court; we never shall be able to do so. The Chinese say all this is the outcome of the year 1897, when we seized Port Arthur and thereby gave a very rude shock to the Chinese empire. Then they began to build a palace in the new capital."

"Then your solution is?"

"Withdraw, withdraw," he repeated. "I left the talented and versatile prince among his Buddhas. He has 2,000 of them."

WHY THE BOERS FIGHT ON

De Wet Said to Have Told His Followers Independence Was Certain.

A man of British birth, but an ex-bourgeois of the Orange Free State, who has been fighting with the Boers, has given an account of his experiences, writes the Laurence Marques correspondent of the New York Times. One of his statements may help to explain the question which is being constantly asked—namely, "Why do the Boers persist in fighting when they can hope for nothing but failure, death or capture?"

He states that De Wet not long ago made a speech in which he informed his followers that he was glad to tell them that they were no longer fighting for their independence. That was assured them, but they were now struggling for compensation which Great Britain had refused to grant when she was forced to concede independence. They must fight a little longer, and they would go back to their farms rich as well as famous. As for those who had no farms, he would promise them the farms of those who had basely surrendered without fighting or who had betrayed their country to the British.

The Boers, notwithstanding the dire straits to which they have now been reduced, believe every word De Wet says, the narrator added.

MRS. DOWIE ORDAINED.

Zion Dowie Kisses His Wife Before Five Thousand People.

"Dr." John Alexander Dowie kissed his wife in the presence of 5,000 persons in the Auditorium theater at Chicago the other afternoon, asserting that with her by his side he feared neither the law, the press nor the devil. The occasion was the ordination of Mrs. Jane Dowie as overseer in general of woman's work in Zion, says the Philadelphia Press. After the usual opening hymn "Dr." Dowie made a brief allusion to what he termed the "thieves and thugs of the Chicago press" and said that he proposed to fight the newspapers with one of his own.

In the midst of his talk he led Mrs. Dowie from her place with the other over-seers and, holding her by the hand, said: "I present to this vast congregation my beloved wife, who this day will begin active work in conducting woman's work in the church. For 25 years she has been my helper, and to her wisdom and self sacrifice I owe whatever successes I have had. My enemies cannot prevail while she is by my side." Then he drew her toward him and kissed her.

Patriotism in Tea Culture.

Another tea farm is soon to be started in South Carolina, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Colonel Augustus C. Tyler of New London camped at Summerville during the war with a regiment of Connecticut volunteers, of which he was commander, and took great interest in the tea farm of Dr. Shepherd at that place. Colonel Tyler was so impressed with the possibilities of tea culture in this region that after the close of the war he organized a syndicate of New England capitalists and bought 5,000 acres near Summerville, on the Savannah railroad, which is now being prepared for planting. This year 300 or 400 acres of tea plants will be set out, and the area will be increased annually and as rapidly as the plants can be obtained. Mr. Wilson, the secretary of agriculture, has always argued that there are both patriotism and money in tea culture and is lending the aid of the government to Colonel Tyler in his enterprise.

YALE'S BICENTENNIAL.

Complete Public Programme of Its Coming Spectacle.

NOVEL ADDITIONAL FEATURES.

Great Torchlight Procession of the Students to Be Held—Costumes to Be Worn by the Different Classes. Magnificent Open Air Fete at Night.

Complete plans made to date for the Yale bicentennial next fall were announced recently. The celebration will commence on Sunday, Oct. 20, next, and last through the following Wednesday, says the New York Times. Undergraduate exercises will probably be abandoned for most if not all of the time, and the university will give itself up to the entertainment of its guests and to the carrying out of the programme.

Sunday—The Rev. J. H. Twichell of the corporation will open the week with a special address in Battell chapel. There will also be special religious services in Center church and Trinity church at which Yale theologues will preach. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Dean George P. Fisher will speak in Battell chapel on "Yale in Its Relations to Christian Theology and Missions," and at 8 o'clock in the evening Professor Harry B. Jepson, the organist of the university, will give a special organ recital in Battell chapel.

Monday, Oct. 21—At 10:30 a. m. Thomas Thacher of New York will speak in Battell chapel on "Yale in Its Relation to Law," and Professor William S. Welch of Johns Hopkins university on "Yale in Its Relation to Medicine." In the afternoon President Hadley of the university will give the address of welcome in Battell chapel, to which responses will be made. At 5 o'clock there will be a reception to graduates in the art school, and in the evening the undergraduates and graduates will participate in a torchlight procession.

Tuesday, Oct. 22—In the morning President Cyrus Northrup of the University of Minnesota will speak on "Yale in Its Relation to the Development of the Country," and ex-President Daniel C. Gilman of Johns Hopkins will speak on "Yale in Its Relation to Science and Letters." In the afternoon there will be a football match between the varsity team and a team of graduates. At 4:30 the Gounod society of New Haven will produce Professor H. W. Parker's "Hera Novissima" in the Hyperion theater, and in the evening the undergraduates will give a dramatic performance on the campus, to be followed by singing.

Wednesday, Oct. 23, Commemoration Day—In the morning there will be a procession to the Hyperion, where Justice David Brewer of the United States supreme court will deliver an address. Mr. E. C. Steadman of New York will read the commemorative poem, and the conferring of degrees will take place. In the afternoon the Boston Symphony orchestra will give a concert in the Hyperion, and the week will end with a farewell reception by President and Mrs. Hadley in the new university hall, which will be opened for the first time for that event.

Besides the public programme there will be a large number of other features of the celebration. Elaborate preparations for the literary and religious features of the celebration have been made.

An effort is being made to bring together in the Yale library for the occasion all the Yale memorabilia and historical relics available. There will be an exhibition of all the textbooks used at Yale since 1701, when the college was settled at Saybrook. There will also be an exhibition of relics of famous sons of Yale and an art collection of interest.

A distinctly picturesque feature will be furnished by the student body on Monday night, when the great torchlight procession will be held. The city as well as the campus will be illuminated. In the procession will be the youngest undergraduates and the oldest who can walk in the line and carry a torch. The great body of participants in this procession will be dressed for the occasion, and elaborate plans are in view for this. The line will be headed by the incoming senior class disguised as Indians to represent the conditions at New Haven a few years previous to the founding of the college. The Sheffield Scientific school seniors will follow, dressed as colonial settlers, in cloaks and tall hats.

Following will come a regiment of Revolutionary soldiers dressed after the style of the soldiers who went from Connecticut to fight under Washington. Following them will come a detachment of men dressed to represent students in the war of 1812, with long coats and beaver hats. Later history will be represented by a troop of rough riders and the crew of the cruiser Yale.

Following the undergraduates will come the youngest living graduates of Yale, the present senior class dressed to represent a delegation from the Filipino bodyguard of Governor William H. Taft, '78. Following them will come the students of the various professional schools dressed to represent their professions in one way or another. Winding up the great procession, which will number over 8,000 men, will come the graduates in years of precedence, all dressed in caps and gowns. The student body will be permitted to include in the line as many jokes and farce floats, etc., as desired.

The great student celebration, however, will come on Tuesday evening, Oct. 22, when an open air fete will be held on the campus. It is planned to erect an amphitheater on the present site of the treasury that will accommodate some 6,000 people. A stage is to be built at one end of the inclosure, where the Yale Dramatic association will give a series of pantomime representations of various eras in Yale's history.

Some of these will be serious and others comic. The founding of the college, an old time "bread and butter riot," a fence rush and old time games will be represented. After the pantomime the audience will repair to the Fence, where singing, led by a chorus of 400 undergraduates, will end the day.

Moving Sidewalk in Parisian Streets.

Paris is threatened with an elevated structure in its finest streets. It is proposed to build a moving sidewalk like that used in the late exposition to run along the Avenue d'Opera, the grand boulevards, the Boulevard Sebastopol, the Rue Turbigo and the Rue de Rivoli, a circuit of about six miles.

STUNTED

Does your hair split at the end? Can you pull out a handful by running your fingers through it? Does it seem dry and lifeless?

Give your hair a chance. Feed it. The roots are not dead; they are weak because they are starved—that's all.

The best hair food is—

AYER'S Hair Vigor

If you don't want your hair to die use Ayer's Hair Vigor once a day. It makes the hair grow, stops falling, and cures dandruff.

It always restores color to gray or faded hair; it never fails.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"One bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped my hair from falling out, and started it to grow again nicely."

—J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

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—LENA G. GREENE, New York, N.Y.

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Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Giving the Teacher Away.

A school inspector, having a few minutes to spare after examining the school, put a few questions to the lower form boys on the common objects in the schoolroom.

"What is the use of that map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room, and half a dozen shrill voices answered in measured articulation:

"It's to hide the teacher's bicycle, sir."—Wasp.

Right Up to Date.

Abe Chinwhiskers (at the Pan-American)—Say, is this here Plaisance better'n the Midway at the Chicago World fair?

Fakir—Is it! Say, they only had an ordinary fat woman and living skeleton and such like at the fair, while we've got a wild fat woman from Borneo, a three legged living skeleton and a two headed bearded lady!—Brooklyn Eagle.

Easily Attained in Anger.

Ennepek—Nature is more powerful than art.

Singletou—Because why?

Ennepek—Well, my wife can't reach half way to high C when she tries to sing, but the minute I do anything that doesn't suit her ladyship her voice immediately soars several notes above it. —Chicago News.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw.

In the matter of the estate of John Gels, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned George W. Wilmie, administrator of the estate of said John Gels, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1901, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the residence of said deceased, on Cross street east extended in the township of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, in said state, on Thursday, the 13th day of August, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day of the following described real estate, to-wit:

1st. Commencing two rods south of the quarter stake on north side of section ten, town three, south of range seven, east and running thence south on the quarter line of said section twelve rods; thence west parallel with the line of said section eight rods; thence north and parallel with the first mentioned line twelve rods; thence east eight rods to the place of beginning; this is intended to convey two lots 4 rods by 12 rods each on Cross street, extended east.

2d. Commencing on the north and south quarter line of section ten, aforesaid and fourteen rods south of the quarter stake on the north side of said section; thence south on said quarter line to land formerly owned by John Bice; thence west along the north line of said Bice land to the east line of land sold to Joseph Walker by John Gilbert; thence north along the east line of said Walker land to the south line of an alley; thence east along the south line of said alley to a point in range of the west line of the above described land; thence north past the east end of said alley one rod to southwest corner of said above described land; thence east along the south line of above described land to place of beginning; containing two acres.

—GEORGE W. WILMIE, Administrator.

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